

Mother's Grave.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

The trembling dew drops fall
Upon the shivering flowers like souls at rest;
The stars shine gloriously, and all
Save me are blessed.

Mother, I love thy grave!
The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild,
Waves o'er thy head. When will it wave
Above thy child's?

'Tis a sweet flower; yet must
Its bright leaves to the morning tempest
bow?
Dear mother, 'tis thine emblem—dust
is on thy brow.

And I could love to die—
To leave untroubled life's dark, bitter stream,
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie,
And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here,
To stain the plumage of my sinless years,
And mourn the hopes of childhood dear,
With bitter tears?

Aye, I must linger here,
A lonely branch upon a withered tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sore,
Went down with thee.

Off from life's withered bower,
In still communion with the past I turn,
And muse on thee, the only flower
In memory's urn.

And when the evening, pale,
Bows like a mourner, on the dim, blue wave,
I stray to hear the night winds wail
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
I gaze above—thy form is imaged there—
I listen, and thy gentle tone
Is on the air.

O, come, while here I press
My brow upon thy grave, and in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness,
Bless, bless thy child.

COUSIN NELL.

A Love Story.

"Aunt, that girl will be the death of me."

The speaker, who had raised himself to a sitting position to deliver this energetic protest, sank back upon a comfortable lounge with a sigh of utter exhaustion. The room, shaded from the summer sun, coolly furnished, and speaking of invalidism in every detail, was painfully quiet. But from an apartment not far away came the sound of a rich contralto voice, indulging in the most astounding gymnastics of which the human voice can be supposed capable while rapid fingering on the key board supported the vocal acrobatic feats. What the original air might have been could only be surmised in the rapid scales, trills, cadenzas and flourishes with which it was embellished. Suddenly a sweeping rush of notes, a crash of chords, and the piano-lid fell with a bang, that startled the speech above quoted from Craig Warrenton.

Mrs John Chester—a blue-eyed widow, with one idol, her nephew—sighed, as she answered:
"She is a great trial, Craig. But we must endure it for a month or two."

"Down the burn, Davy, love," floated in at the open window, and in a moment a tall, handsome girl of seventeen came up the porch steps, having made a circuit of the house from the drawing room window.

"Dear," said Mrs. Chester, holding up a warning finger, "do try to be a little quieter. Your cousin is very nervous this morning."

"The idea of a man, not twenty-four, having any nerves," said Helen Warrenton, putting aside the lace curtains to step into the room. "Poor little fellow," she added, in a soothing tone, approaching the lounge, "did it want to be quiet? So it shall, then."

Craig flushed under the keen sarcasm in the great black eyes looking down upon his tall figure, but fretfully said:

"People in rude health have no idea of the sufferings of invalids." "I suppose it is shockingly vulgar to have no aches or pains," was the reply; "but refined laziness was never my temptation."

"My dear," exclaimed Mrs. Chester, "sickness is not laziness."

"No—but—"

That was all; but again Craig flushed under the scrutiny of the dark eyes.

A grating of wheels upon the gravel, and a voice calling Nellie, caused Miss Warrenton to dash through the open window again, and in another moment she was

standing beside a chaise, in which was seated an elderly gentleman.

"One more drive, Nell?" he asked.

"Wait until I get a hat, papa." She was seated beside him a moment later, her face very grave.

"What have you been doing?" her father asked.

"Singing to keep from crying. It is so hard to let you go."

"I know it, Nell, but it is my duty. Your poor aunt is certainly alone in Nice, and some one must go to her. I will return as soon as possible. In the meantime this is a pleasant home."

"Pleasant?" the girl cried with an expressive grimace. "Papa, you are a doctor. Tell me if cousin Craig is really sick."

"Yes and no."

"I thought as much."

"He is certainly delicate, and both his parents died very young. But he pots his ailments till from dwarfs they become giants. If Craig were a poor man, he would probably overcome all his weakness. As a rich man, he will probably die in a few years of sheer want of purpose and exercise. He is dyspeptic from lying about on beds and lounges, instead of walking or riding. He takes cold by keeping himself ever in an artificial atmosphere."

"And he has nerves," said Nellie, contemptuously.

"Unfortunately he has, keenly sensitive ones," was the grave reply, "with only self-indulgence to foster all their vagaries. Understand me, Nell. Your cousin does suffer, more than you can well realize, and he will suffer more and more as he encourages his troubles."

"Wants shaking up?"

"Exactly—mentally and physically."

"One thing is certain," said Nell, "either he or I will die before your return. Every time I go into the sitting room I feel smothered, and he groans every time I raise my voice above a whisper. It is too bad, papa, to see him so. I think he is the very handsomest man I ever saw, and he converses well too."

"A fine fellow," the doctor replied, with a quizzical look Nellie-ward, but unobserved; "but I want to talk about you now. While I am gone—"

And the doctor began a long string of directions for this only child he was leaving for the first time in her life. It was bitter work for both, but they had made duty and self-sacrifice watchwords for so long, that there was no hesitation when these called for separation.

Dr. Warrenton's sister, recently widowed at Nice, was ill, and her brother had been summoned to bring her home. In the time of his absence Mrs. Chester had consented to give Nellie a home.

It aroused Craig Warrenton's chivalry, the following morning, to see the still, white face Nellie turned from the last look at the carriage taking her father away. For a moment Mrs. Chester thought the girl would faint, but she rallied, saying, with a dreary smile:

"We were never separated before, but I promised papa not to fret."

"But in your father's profession he must be away from home a great deal," Craig said, sinking into a deep arm chair.

"But he lets me help him, and keep the laboratory in order."

"Keep it in order?" questioned Mrs. Chester, in surprise.

"See that the medicine bottles are always filled, bandages rolled in the drawers, lint scraped, the instruments at hand, and everything in order for instant use. In case of accident life may hang on one second of promptness, or delay."

Papa has taught me how to act in emergencies, before physicians or surgeons can be summoned.

"A female doctor," said Craig, with a suppressed sneer in his tone.

"No, cousin Craig, but I hope, an efficient nurse. I have no desire to step out of a woman's true

sphere, or usurp any of the duties or privileges of a man. But I try to do faithfully such duty as lies under my hand. We are rich, as you know, and papa is training me to fill a noble, useful place in the world, as far as I can."

"Forgive me," said Craig, frankly, "I was rude."

Helen bowed gravely and walked out of the room, to visit one or two of the village patients her father had left in her care. And Craig, half pettishly, wondered why her words had left such a sting. He was rich, too, but what human being was the better for the ignoble use of his wealth? His home was luxurious, and the most elaborate of invalid devices were arranged in his bedroom and sitting room, but he could find no comfort that morning. His easy-chair might have been full of thorns, for any ease he found there; his novel had lost its interest, and his nap was an impossibility.

"Craig," his aunt cried, aghast, half an hour later, "you surely are not going out in this broiling sun?"

"Only for a walk to the village."

"But you can send for anything you want."

"I will not walk far."

The sun was hot, and Craig was not strong, in spite of his tall figure and broad chest. Very soon he felt that he must either sit down or fall down, and, very pale, he entered a little porch, and sank upon a seat there. When the first dizzy sensation was over, he fancied he heard a familiar voice on the other side of the window by which he sat.

"Remember," said the voice—and Craig wondered at its low, sweet tone—"you are to make no exertions for the present. I have engaged Mrs. Ridley to come here and do all the work, and care for you. When you are quite strong again, I will see that you have a little light sewing to do."

"God bless you, miss. Your father and yourself are true Christians."

A rustle at the door, and Craig saw Nellie looking at him with such utter amazement that her face was actually ludicrous.

"I came to escort you home," he said, "and the heat was too much for me."

He was still deadly pale; but Nellie stepping back to the house, returned with her handkerchief dripping with cold water to lay it upon his head.

"You had better postpone your next walk until after sunset," he said, dryly; "meantime, wait here, and I will go for the chaise."

"No, I will walk back."

Nellie's ample sun-umbrella was a help on the return walk; but Craig fully justified his aunt's fears by the condition in which he entered the house. Nellie pelted him with sarcastic inquiries, all the time keeping cold water on his head, and otherwise taking such precautions as seemed best, against injurious effects.

"You see what a useless animal I am," he said to her.

"I see that you choose a wrong time to walk, after living in this cell all the summer," was the reply. "This room is like a vault. I should die here."

"But you are strong."

"Very true. And I keep strong by activity and plenty of fresh air. If I took a drug shop every day I am not sure I should live a week."

"Three times a day," she said, taking up one bottle. "After each meal, was on another; 'at bedtime,' a third was directed. 'Do you know, Craig, my laboratory would not puzzle me so much as keeping track of all those bottles.'"

"But I cannot sleep or eat without medicine."

"Poor fellow!"

Craig winced. Nell had an inflection for those two words that cut him to the quick. He saw very little of her during the next week.

Dr. Warrenton, rightly judging that work was the best cure for loneliness, had hunted up a few cases during the week he remained

in the village, where Nell could minister to the sufferings caused by overwork and poverty, and Nell entered heart and soul into the new field of duty. The first cases led to others, and some hours were taken up with sewing for some of the poorest of the children.

But in the intervals of work Nell took a mischievous delight in upsetting the nervous system of the invalid. She sang only her most dashing bravuras at the house for noon-day repose. She stole bottles of tonic and filled them with water. She made bread pills, and put them upon the tray of dainty food especially prepared for the delicate appetite of the invalid. She occasionally put red pepper in the ear de cologne. She roused Craig to energy, if only to protest that she was the plague of his life.

Letters from Nice informed Nellie that her aunt was far too ill to return home, and after two months, death released her, and Dr. Warrenton, being home once more, sent for his daughter.

A sudden dismay seized Craig. For the first time he realized how much of sunshine Nell would carry away with her. He studied it well, and, to his cousin's unbounded amazement, made her an offer of marriage.

"Thank you," she said, shortly; "do not fancy home hospitals."

Then, seeing the pained face, she added more gently:

"When I marry, Craig, my husband will be a man doing a man's work—not a miserable hypochondriac, whining out his life upon a sofa."

It was a caustic medicine, and Craig rejected it at first. But, as days wore on, the sting, rankling deeper, touched the chords of conscience, and Craig Warrenton roused himself to self-communing that was bitter but wholesome. It was not easy to cast off habits that were life-long, fostered by some actual suffering, encouraged by his aunt, and most assuredly not discouraged by the conscienceless physician drawing a yearly income therefrom.

Nell's astonishment reached a climax when Craig Warrenton one day walked into the room where her father was giving her a lesson in practical chemistry.

"Uncle," said Craig, "Nell objects to home hospitals, but I have come to you professionally."

"My dear boy, what can I do for you? Look out, Nell! If you mix those acids we will have an explosion."

"To avert which calamity I will retire while Craig tells you all his new ailments. Poor fellow."

She flashed away, and Craig, looking after her, said:

"Uncle, I love Nellie."

"Dear me! I thought she tormented you to the verge of insanity."

"So she does. Nevertheless I want her for my wife. She objects to nerves, so I have come to get rid of mine. Seriously, uncle, I want you to take me for my patient, and see if there is stuff in me for a man useful and honorable; a man in short, that you would not reject for a son-in-law, if Nell will have me."

"With all my heart."

Nell was saucy and sarcastic when Dr. Warrenton told her Craig was to be their guest, and yet the invalid knew that she gave him the sweetest encouragement in a thousand different ways.

It was a hard task to follow Dr. Warrenton's rules, and Craig might have fainted by the way, only Nellie was there to see, to rouse him by her wit, or by her gentleness to help him on. With physical strength came mental health, and a desire to be up and doing in the world's work.

Wealth seen through this healthier condition, was ennobled as a means of usefulness, and even labor became honorable where there was good to be wrought out.

It roused Nellie's respect first to see how selfishness was trodden down, how actual physical pain and

weakness were conquered by resolution. And where Nell's respect was given her heart soon followed, and at last she bent her proud, saucy head, and acknowledged her master.

"But, if I marry you," she said, half laughing, "I may be the death of you, as you feared."

"Not now. 'Twas kill or cure, and I think it is 'cure.'"

And Dr. Warrenton finds in his life-work of charity and usefulness an active helper, not only in the child his love trained to the duty, but also in Craig, his son-in-law.

Important Enterprise.

John Cashin, J. S. Thompson, J. D. Sweeney, M. M. Richardson, and I. H. Thompson, have filed a document in the County Recorder's office, setting forth that they have located and appropriated fifty thousand inches of water running in the Truckee river, measured under a four inch pressure. They take it from the river at a point called Camp 20, in this county, at the dam of the "People's Ice Company."

The purpose for which this water location is made is to convey the water of the Truckee river in a flume and ditches into Sierra county, in this State, and into Washoe county, in the State of Nevada, for floating wood, timbers and lumber, and more particularly for irrigating land. The flume and ditches will extend to Spanish Spring Valley, in Washoe county. The flume at the initial point will be twelve feet wide on the bottom and four feet high on the sides, with two and one-half inches grade to the rod, and will be continued on a grade that will be necessary to convey the water to the agricultural land lying north and south of the line of the flume and ditches, and flumes will be of sufficient capacity to carry fifty thousand inches of water to the above named point. They claim the right of way for their flumes and ditches over all lands lying along the line to the points above mentioned. The distance is about thirty miles. We understand the main idea in contemplation of this enterprise is to furnish water for irrigating the lands in that vicinity. There are thousands of acres there that are of no use to anybody in their present state, it being utterly impossible to utilize it without water, and the movement is projected to give it a good and permanent value. The land can now be bought of the Government for \$1 25 per acre, and when the enterprise is carried through it is claimed it will be worth \$5 or \$6, and perhaps more.

An illustration of that fact is shown in the case of the inauguration of the same kind of an enterprise between Reno and Steamboat Springs, where, previous to water being carried there in flumes, the land was worthless; but now it commands a high value, from the fact that at that point any kind of feed for animals can be raised upon it. As soon as the Company get the matter properly arranged they will commence the building of the flume and ditches. They expect to get it at this season.—Nevada Transcript.

A MAN'S FIGHT WITH A PANTHER. —Savage animals are not yet extinct in Vermont, as Thomas Peggington of East Richford found to his cost a few mornings ago. He was on his way to his sugar orchard, in company with his dog, when he suddenly came face to face with a huge panther. The dog was torn to pieces in a twinkling, and the beast then turned its attention to Mr. Peggington, who, though unarmed, kept his presence of mind, and avoided the creature's first spring by falling on his face. The second time he was caught by the shoulder, and a desperate struggle ensued, both rolling over and over on the ground, and finally falling over a precipice twenty feet high, which ended the combat. Mr. Peggington lay unconscious for several hours, until found by his friends, and he is so severely injured that his recovery is doubtful. The panther has not been seen since the affray, but it is thought that he was badly hurt by the fall, and a party of hunters are looking for him.—Springfield Republican.

In a Quaker cemetery at Lebanon, New York, the graves are arranged at least twenty feet apart. This is a wise precaution. It would be a great scandal if a wife could rise up at the sound of Gabriel's trumpet and find herself near enough to her husband to reach out for him in the old earthly fashion.

It is rumored in Chicago that Gen. John A. Logan is going over to help the Czar fight the Turks.

American Punch.

It is hoped that the social habits of the Prince of Wales will be wonderfully improved, as he has taken to dining journalists.

Before he was thirty-four, Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, yet some editors get to be over a hundred before they discover the circulation of their paper.

A train of cars on a Florida railroad passed a man on horseback, and there was a great hurrahing among the passengers until they discovered that the horse was tied to the fence.

Another mysterious disappearance is reported, and a woman with a hickory ball-bat is still standing at the mouth of the entrance where he is supposed to have disappeared.

It is, indeed, very difficult to be a good Christian on an empty stomach. Our immortal state often depends a good deal upon the regular employment of our gastric juice.

The hero who was last wounded in the service of his country is now a resident of Cleveland. He fell off the roof of a sutler's wagon, broke his leg and was breveted a Lieutenant Colonel.

Frogs, frogs, beautiful frogs, Spear them out of the swamps and bogs, Carefully cut off the parts that are latter, Fry them done brown when you've dipped them in batter.

And now a scientific publication warns the public against using modern tin-ware for cooking purposes. Things will soon get to such a pass that the only safe way will be to take our vitals raw and eat them from a chip.

The latest thing out are "mum" parties, where those assembled may nod, wink, grimace, beckon, point, pinch, motion, cough, sneeze, whistle, dance, eat, drink, go to sleep, or indulge in pantomime, but whosever forgets, and speaks, pays twenty-five cents to a church fund.

Spots on newly painted doorsteps Show that lovers oft forget; And when tired of promenading, Are not careful where they set. —Norristown Herald.

Williams, rise up,—you had ought to Rise and tell us—you had better— If, like dogs, hens, suns and mortar, Every lover is a setter.

—N. Y. Graphic.

It is well known that ants have no sympathies. When a mother-in-law ant talks back, her daughter's husband simply wrings her neck and stores her up among the other domestic provisions for the coming winter.

His clothes were seedy, his face had a resentful, disappointed expression, he wore an old slouched hat, and carried his wardrobe in a cigar box fastened to a string and flung over his shoulder. He was a carpet-bag Senator moving northward.

Notwithstanding the hard times, the inmates of the Louisiana Penitentiary begin to clamor for milk toast, and it is thought it would be cheaper to turn them out and let them take their chances of getting into the diplomatic service of their country.

SEVERE OUTBREAK AMONG COLORADO MINERS.—A serious outbreak among miners in California Gulch near One City, Colorado, is reported. The report says the riot arose from the failure of W. H. Stevens and other Detroit capitalists to meet the demands of the miners for pay due them. The miners seized Stevens and two others, named Wood and Northrup, and put them under a strong guard. They demanded of Stevens a check of \$2,000, or enough to take the entire body of eighty-two men home to Detroit. Stevens issued the check, which a detachment of men took to the bank at Fairplay. The bank paid the check, and a second check for the same amount was forced from Stevens. Subsequently a programme for lynching Stevens was prepared. Its execution was delayed until Monday night, the 14th, but the current belief is that no further violence has been or will be done. Nearly all engaged in the riot are from Detroit, Michigan. At present it is impossible to determine who are responsible for the riot.

LAYING FOR A JOB.—Business is dull with the doctors as well as with other people. A prominent physician sat for several hours on a rock to-day, intently watching a house on the opposite side of the street. When an acquaintance passed and asked him: "What are you camped there for, Doc?" his only reply was: "The man who lives in that house yonder got a present of a box of green cucumbers from a friend in California, this morning."—Reveille.

Strange But True.

BY A PAST YOUNG MAN—NOT ARTHUR.

About a year or two ago,
When I was young and rather green,
I chanced to meet the prettiest girl
My youthful eyes had ever seen.
Of course, you have already guessed
What I am now about to say:
That on the wings of quenchless love
My tender heart soon flew away.
I swore that Nellie's glossy curls
Were blacker than the raven's plume;
I thought the tint upon her cheek
Would shame the rose's velvet bloom.
I loved about her "starry" eyes,
Compared her hands to flakes of snow;
I said her teeth were shining pearls,
And called her mouth a coral bow.
Well, strange as it may seem to you,
Although that girl is just as fair,
With eyes as bright and clear as then,
And clustering curls of midnight hair;
Though every charm that won my heart,
Its pristine freshness still retains,
And though her temper's sweet, I own,
And all her innocence remains;
Yet now my heart doth never beat,
When noting her unconscious grace,
And, with a cold, indifferent eye,
I look upon her childlike face.
Her knees are insipid now,
Her hand I never care to press;
Sometimes I deign to notice her,
And just bestow a slight caress.
I wonder what has changed me so—
'Tis true I lead a fastish life;
But this is how it is, you know:
It is because she is—MY WIFE!

An Extraordinary Genius.

Speaking of Ralph Lockwood, a curious genius of early California days, the Argonaut says:

"His great work (in manuscript), went down in the depths of the sea, on the steamship Central America in 1857. His last moments were characteristic of his life. When it became inevitable that the vessel would founder, and the hope of life was almost gone to all, he tore open his boxes of gold and scattered the shining coin upon the decks, and watched the greedy ones who rushed for and clutched the pieces, then, as those in the boats saw her stern sink and her bow finally disappear forever beneath the billows, there, with an appalling grimace he enjoyed the extraordinary scene. He refused to be among the few who sought safety in the boats, and exerted himself in getting the women and children into them. This done he lighted a cigar, went forward to the very bow, there he seated himself as deliberately as though the steamship was gayly on her way in smooth water to the welcome port, and with imperturbable sangfroid, and without the slightest token of concern or fear, there he sat and smoked and looked out upon the death-rushing waves, and unmoved by the piercing shrieks of those above him, or by the tremendous roar of the angry elements with the last plunge of the wreck, as those in the boats saw her stern sink and her bow finally disappear forever beneath the billows, there, in his chosen station also went down, for aye, the daring and extraordinary man, who had for so many years mocked, and, in his last moment of life, seem more to court than to fear the Great Destroyer. He left few equals in intellectual power, but he left not a great name. And yet Ralph Lockwood was a giant in his mental grasp."

AN UNNATURAL FATHER.—A curious and distressing case has recently been under the consideration of the police at Moscow. A few months ago a Russian peasant with his wife and four children, while traveling in a sleigh along the banks of the Pruth, were pursued by a pack of wolves. The peasant urged on the horses as much as he could, but soon perceived the horrible fact that the wolves were fast gaining upon them. At the moment when the sleigh was surrounded by the ravenous beasts, the man seized one of the children, threw it in the midst of them, and while the wolves were struggling with their prey he hastened on his horses and gained ground. Four times the wolves came up with the fugitives, and four times the horrible sacrifice was completed. At last the peasant and his wife arrived at the nearest village, leaving behind them the bones of their four children. In the bitterness of her despair the mother informed against her husband, but the judges, considering that if the peasant had not resigned himself to the horrible sacrifice he would not only have lost the children, but also his wife, acquitted the prisoner.—London Echo.

WASHINGTON A HEART-BREAKING PLACE.—Mrs. Belknap, whose brilliant past naturally interests one in her sad present and future, has left Washington never to return. So the world says. She and her husband have been living at one of the principal hotels, but unnoticed, unsought by all the great crowd, who, so short a time since bowed, flattered and knelt before them. As beautiful as ever in person, as charming in manner, bewitching Mrs. Belknap belongs to a dead past. I remember her at a brilliant entertainment just before the exposure came, radiant in white satin and diamonds, lovely, gracious, and the center of an admiring crowd; and then came sackcloth and ashes, as the night comes down on a beautiful day. This is one of the sad pictures one sees at the national capital. Who was the person who spoke of Washington as a heart-breaking place? To any one who has spent some four or five years here these few words will apply describe it.—Kennebec Journal.

Care of Small Pigs.

The hog is an animal pretty well calculated to take care of himself. "Root hog or die" pretty emphatically expresses the common feeling of mankind towards all of the swine kind. Notwithstanding the independent nature of the hog, and the too general neglect and carelessness practiced toward him, there is no other domestic animal that will so well repay proper care and attention, and this care and attention should begin when the pig is first born, and continue until he is well packed with salt and saltpeter in the pork barrel.

In the first place, the sow that is about to farrow should be provided with a good comfortable place for herself and young. In the winter season it should be protected from the cold and storms, and in the summer from the heat of the sun. In all cases the sow should be separated from the other swine that she is in the habit of lying with, at least two or three weeks or a month before farrowing. This is necessary to prevent injuries that are liable to happen to the sow before she has her pigs, and to secure to the sow and pigs a quiet place after they are born.

Sows with litters of small pigs should never under any circumstances be allowed to run together till the pigs are at least a month old. If they are thus allowed to run together the strong pigs will rob the weaker of their milk. In such cases the strong pigs will grow well and strong, but the weak ones will go hungry, pine away and die. Not only this, but the little fellows will fight and bite each other's mouths and faces, and each bite is a poison, causing the parts bit to swell up and inflame and cause death. Many pigs are troubled with sore eyes, and their owners are at a loss to know the cause, when nine times out of ten, if they will examine the little fellows about their chops, they will find the marks of their fellows' little teeth. It is true, pigs of the same litter sometimes fight and produce these same troubles, but not often, as each pig selects his own teat and keeps to it, but if a number of litters of pigs run together, every time one sow lies down to let her pigs nurse the whole lot pitches in, and each one fights for the best place, and the stronger generally secure it. When the pigs are a month old, having been kept separate, they are not apt to try to steal milk, and there is no inducement for fighting. To make good, thrifty hogs, it is very important that the little pigs should have a good teat off from the beginning. The mother should, therefore, be furnished with plenty of good, nourishing and milk-forming food from the first, and as soon as the little ones can be made to eat they should also be fed in a small trough by themselves. Small pigs should not, however, be fed on too rich food while they are nursing. Cow's milk is about the best thing that can be given them.

If kept in a pen, care should be taken to keep their beds, and in fact, the whole pen clean, and to give them plenty of room to get to the ground and for exposure to the sun. Pigs and hogs of all sizes should always have charcoal by them to eat, whenever they feel like it, and they will feel like it more than most people experienced in caring for them, think for.

A HERO'S LOVE ROMANCE.—When Von Moltke returned to Holstein, after reorganizing the Turkish army, he found living there with his sister—who had married Mr. Bute, an Englishman—a young girl between 15 and 16, a daughter of Mr. Bute's first marriage. The pretty little girl loved already, before seeing him, the soldier who had sent from the Orient such interesting letters to his sister. As for Von Moltke, he had until then seen in a woman only a being constantly interfering with the methodical life of a worker. But when a man more than 40 years old is loved by a bewitching girl of 16, he ends by returning her affection. From that time there was but one woman in the world to him, as there was but one work. He married sweet Mary Bute, and when she died, in 1868, the great Field Marshal could say that his life as a social being was also ended; only the soldier remained. The countess was buried in his beautiful park in Silesia, and on the marble above her is written, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." Mary Von Moltke was very bright, very charming, very merry, and it is told as a pathetic truth that since her death the Field Marshal has not been seen to laugh.

We have quite an interesting item through a letter received by a friend from Washington. When Mrs. Hayes arrived in Washington from Ohio, Miss Virginia Peyton, a highly educated young lady of twenty, and a grand daughter of the late Bishop Johns of Virginia, living near Washington, determined, being a teacher by profession, to apply for that position to the President's children. She had no influential friends, and so determined without letters or recommendations, to apply in person. So one morning she went to the White House and inquired for Mrs. Hayes. The President's wife received her very kindly, and hearing her business, promised, after a long conversation, to make inquiries and communicate with her forthwith. The result of her inquiries was so favorable that the intrepid young lady was engaged as governess for the children at a handsome salary.

The Illusions of Youth.

"Of two evils choose the least." In the matter of illusions, however, few will doubt that it is better to believe everything than to believe nothing; the most wild and fantastic gullibility is easier to deal with than a hardened skepticism. Happy are the days of youthful illusions! Extravagant, wild, and unnatural they may be, but what would youth be without them? There are some illusions so beautiful and so pleasant that we would that no harshness of the world's ways could awaken us from them.

Faith in our neighbors is a very comfortable creed, but there are not many people who have outlived youth who retain it. The veil in many cases has been torn from trustings, loving eyes, revealing deformity where they had believed in beauty. There are some people, cynical by nature, who, at the first disappointment, immediately retire, like Diogenes, growing, to their tubs, and hug themselves with the belief that there is not an honest man to be found, even with the help of a lantern. Others there are, and these are to be envied, who reject these warnings, and still preserve a faith in human nature, even after disappointments. To them the earth is green and fresh, and the world happy and smiling. Their neighbors think them simpletons; but what of that? They are wiser than their neighbors. Youth is the golden time in which all should be pure and noble in the ideal world in which we live. Shame to those who light a candle to show the spots and blemishes that lurk under the brightness! "There never was a marvel done in the world, but it had sprung of faith; nothing noble, generous, or good, but faith was the root of the achievement." Yet there are some who call faith an illusion, and simplicity of belief credulity.

Let us keep our youthful illusions while we may. Deep and dreadful is the fall from faith to unfaith. When once it has begun it is nearly impossible to stop it. Trust is a great thing to retain in one's nature if one wishes to lead a happy life. A great mind is always ready to believe, while a little one is incredulous. I cannot help feeling very doubtful as to the fact that youthful illusions belong exclusively to youthful years. Many young people we meet in society have never been young at heart. They are little men and women before they leave the nursery; they are blases before they have seen the world, and disillusiones before they have even thought of an ideal. Sad, indeed, would be the state of affairs if it were not quite possible that young heads may be found on old shoulders, and young hearts in old, worn-out bodies, to compensate for this want of feeling in so many young people of the present day.

ORIGIN OF JOE SMITH'S POLYGAMY REVELATION.—We will impart to our readers a bit of church history. The Mountain Meadows here, John D. Lee, was one of the forty everlasting priests selected by Joe Smith to form a quorum to test the revelations vouchsafed to that holy prophet that they might pronounce whether they were the true words of God. All revelations that passed the scrutiny of that synod of devout men were presented in conference as the declared will of the Lord. But the revelation on polygamy was never presented to this quorum of forty. And for this reason. One day Joseph's wife, the Lady Elect, was greatly shocked by discovering her prophet husband in an outhouse in very suspicious relations with a female neophyte. The injured wife made complaint to the High Council and the amorous Joe was cited to appear. He admitted the charge and asked a continuance of two weeks to put in an answer. In the meantime he evolved from his true inwardness the revelation on polygamy, and as immediate use was required of this opportune document there was no time to submit it to the quorum.

This is what the Illinois legislators of the current session would call passing a law with an emergency law.—Salt Lake Tribune.

CATTLE SHIPPING.—There was shipped from this county in round numbers during the last winter 18,000 head of cattle, 1,059 car loads. The freight, at \$100 per car, amounted to \$1,059,000. If they had been dressed here there would have been saved: Shrinkage on each animal, \$3—54,000—Cost of feed before selling each, \$1—18,000—Loss in consequence of bruises and the feverish condition of the cattle on reaching San Francisco, one cent per pound, or an average of say \$6 per head, amounting to \$108,000. No deduction is made on account of the extra freight paid by reason of shipping the beaves alive. Cattlemen will readily understand from this that the saving made on a season's shipment by dressing the meat in Nevada would pay the expense of building refrigerator slaughter yards at the most important shipping points and for a sufficient number of cars to carry the meat to market, besides adding materially to the wealth and business of the county.—Silver State.

The French settlers of Dakota offered up their supplications last week for deliverance from the grasshopper pest. They erected a high staff, upon the top of which was fastened a cross, and to and from and around this cross they marched in solemn procession, offering prayers, incantations, etc.

POPPED THROUGH INTO TOPPET.—Our readers will remember that a few months ago a gentleman by the name of Poppe, living at Cherokee Flat, in this county, applied for and obtained a Government patent to a large piece of valuable mining ground. Since that time he has been engaged in running a tunnel into it, so as to pierce north Table Mountain. He is in between three and four hundred feet. The rock is a kind of shale and lignite. Last Monday the dump pile was discovered to be very hot and smoking, and in a short time the whole tunnel was found to be on fire. It is as hot as a furnace and the whole tunnel was found to be on fire. It is as hot as a furnace and a volume of dark smoke rushes out continuously. The air is strongly impregnated with sulphur, so much so that it is hard to breathe. No one seems to know what the matter is, and all are more or less frightened. Whether Poppe has tapped the infernal regions or not is a question hard to answer. It is certain that he cannot get near the tunnel. The people in the immediate vicinity do not propose to be suffocated and they have stampeded. Chas. Waldeyer and family, B. F. Hutchinson and Dr. Dawson have come to Oroville. Large numbers are constantly visiting the place to look at the curiosity, but there is little to see except a volume of smoke rushing out of the tunnel.—Oroville (Cal.) Mercury.

GIRLS—A COMPOSITION BY A SMALL BOY.—I don't like girls. Girls is different from what boys is. Girls don't play marbles, and also girls don't play hooky. I played hooky once, and got whipped for it. Girls sometimes get whipped, but not as often as boys. I never see girls play base ball, but they say they do in Boston. There is plenty of girls in Boston—and big organs. Last year when I was young, the teacher set me with the girls because I was naughty. I cried. Big boys like girls better than little boys. I went on a sleigh ride once with my sister Nancy and Tom Sykes, and when we got a little ways from home Tom asked me to look in the bottom of the sleigh for his whip; while I was looking, he fired off a torpedo. I asked him if he had any more torpedoes and he said no, but he fired off another when I wasn't looking. Girls don't like to have men kiss them. They always say "don't." If they wasn't fools they would turn their heads another way, but they never do that. I saw Tom kiss Nancy and I went and told my mother; then my mother put me to bed. Girls get married sometimes, but not always; those who don't get married don't want to. When they get married they have wedding cake. I like wedding cake; but I do not see any fun in getting married—especially to a girl.

WAR MATERIAL FROM CONNECTICUT.—The Union Metallic Cartridge Company of Bridgeport is employed night and day filling orders. Colt's factory at Hartford is said to have received a large order from the Russian Government for navy revolvers. Smith & Wesson have lately completed an order for 200,000 revolvers for the Turkish Government. A Turkish officer who has been in Waterbury for a year, superintending the manufacture of cartridge shells at the factory of Brown Brothers, still remains on duty there. The Winchester Arms Company of this city has the contract for filling these shells, and about 1,200 hands are at work. It is stated that several steamships, among them the John Bramall, have left here lately, destined for Constantinople, yet clearing for another port, and sailing under the English flag. The Winchester Arms Company gave the Parker Brothers, of Meriden, a contract some time ago for a number of their power presses used for the manufacture of cartridges. Eight of these presses were delivered at the depot Tuesday, and the remainder will be completed and sent forward in a few weeks.—New Haven Journal.

TEACH YOUR GIRLS TO WORK.—The poorest girls in the world are those who have never been taught to work. There are thousands of them. Rich parents have petted them; they have been taught to despise labor and depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. The most forlorn woman on earth belongs to this class. It belongs to parents to protect their daughters from this deplorable condition. They do them a great wrong if they neglect it. Every daughter should be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of fortune rolls swiftly around—the rich are likely to become poor and the poor rich. Skill to labor is no disadvantage to the rich, and indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do parents must educate their daughters to work; no reform is more imperative than this.—Exchange.

When the late Governor of the Persian Province of Fars retired from office the Government officials put him in the stocks and pounded the soles of his feet until he disgorged \$300,000 of crooked salary. If the Government of the United States would adopt that system, five hundred million pair of crutches would carry the population of the Republic to and from its daily labor. And if we knew where we could get hold of a man who would give down like the late worthy Governor of Fars, we would gather him by the ankles, stand him on his head, and welt the soles of his feet, until his back-bone went through the top of his head and stuck nine inches in the ground.—Hawkeye.

A Jump into Eternity.

James Bailey, a native of Illinois, about 35 years old, committed suicide last night by jumping into the shaft of the La Plata claim, which is situated on the Divide, about half way between the Water Company's reservoir and the first railroad tunnel. The last seen of deceased alive was by his wife, who resides at 383 South F street, between 8 and 9 o'clock last evening. He then left home saying he was going to the house of J. C. Snyder, who resides about sixty yards from the La Plata shaft. As he did not return his wife became alarmed, and early this morning started in quest of him. He had not been to Snyder's. As he had felt very despondent for some time because of his inability to obtain employment and his losses in stocks, it was surmised that he had made away with himself, and a search was instituted. A lantern attached to a rope was let down, and by the aid of a field glass his body was seen at the bottom. A stout rope was immediately provided, and men let down, when the body was hoisted to the surface. This was about nine o'clock this morning. There can be no doubt that Bailey committed suicide, as the shaft had been secured by one thickness of two-inch boards, which were in turn covered by another thickness of inch boards, firmly nailed together. This covering he had to remove before the mouth of the shaft could be exposed. The left wrist, left thigh, right ankle and neck were broken, and death must have been instantaneous. The shaft is nearly 150 feet in depth. Deceased was for five years employed as carman in the Crown Point mine, and was known as a steady, hard-working man. He has been out of employment for about six weeks. He has been married eighteen months, but leaves no children. He was a member of Mount Davidson Lodge, No. 3, I. O. O. F. The Coroner will hold an inquest at six o'clock this evening.—Virginia Chronicle, 18th.

ADDITIONAL TRAIN PROTECTION.—The railroad company have been experimenting for a few days with an apparatus for the better protection of passenger trains. An additional air pipe passes beneath each car from the engine to the rear of the train, with the usual rubber coupling between the cars; the pipe is connected with an air cylinder beneath the car, and has a valve so arranged that by turning a little handle the air is forced into the cylinder with as much power as though the engineer had applied it, and the brakes are set up instantaneously. At the same time the rush of air at the engine blows a small whistle in the engineer's cab, and he is warned to look out for signals from the conductor. The apparatus has been fitted to the California and Oregon passenger train, and experiments made with it were very successful. Each passenger car has two of the handles referred to above—one at each end—while the baggage and express cars have but one. By their use the conductor, or any other person having authority, can apply the brakes in a second, without the delay of signaling the engineer with the bell-cord. If this apparatus had been attached to the passenger train which a few weeks since collided with a freight at Cascade, the conductor could have stopped his train when he found that the engineer was running by the station, and the accident which occurred would have been prevented.—Sacramento Record-Union.

EVART'S IDEAS.—Mr. Evarts has already, in private conversation, expressed himself in favor of these four steps in the commercial policy of the administration:

- First—The restoration of the silver dollar.
 - Second—The admission of foreign bottoms to American register.
 - Third—The remission of all duties on English machinery imported for Southern cotton manufacture.
 - Fourth—Revision of the tariff, specific for ad valorem duties.
- He avows himself in favor of a bi-metallic standard.
- The Tribune's Washington special says: Evarts, in relation to consular service reform, will insist upon the three following points:
- First—It will be his aim to fill all important commercial Consulates by the appointment of men of commercial experience.
 - Second—In selecting Consuls for Oriental ports where judicial duties have to be performed, none except educated lawyers will be appointed.
 - Third—One of the essential qualifications required of all Consuls will be that they shall be able to speak the language of the country in which they are stationed.

"Pull out, Bill!" shrieked an engineer's son to one of his playmates, a brakeman's boy, who was in imminent danger of getting smashed by his mother, who was coming after him. "Git on the main line and give her steam! Here comes the switch engine!" But before the juvenile could get in motion, she had him by the ear, and he was laid up with a hot box.—Hawkeye.

President Hayes is going to see his uncle, and all the papers are full of it. That is one of the drawbacks of public life. Any of the rest of us could go and put up our watch or revolver or shirt studs or diamond pin, and nobody know anything about it. Mighty hard times in Washington these days.—Hawkeye.

A Prehistoric City.

The Remarkable Ruins Discovered in the Valley of the Animas, Colorado.

[From the New York Sun.]

LAKE CITY, COL., May 5.—Professor Hayden has given southwestern Colorado a new interest by discovering and describing the ancient ruins in that section, and in southeastern Utah. The stories told about these ruins are very interesting. The fertile valley of the Animas was densely inhabited and highly cultivated by an enlightened race of people centuries ago. The ruins of the houses, corrals, towns, fortifications, ditches, pottery ware, drawings, non-interpretible writings, etc., show that many arts were cultivated by these prehistoric people which are now entirely lost. Their houses were built of most every kind of stone, from small boulders to the finest sandstone.

The finest of these ruins, and the nearest perfect, are situated about thirty-five miles below Animas City, in a large valley fifteen miles long by seven wide, on the west side of the river. This valley has been covered with buildings of every size, the two largest being 300 by 6,000 feet, and about 300 feet apart. They are built of small blocks of sandstone, laid in adobe mud, the outside walls being four feet, and the inside walls from a foot and a half to three feet thick. In the lower story are found port-holes a foot square. There are rooms now left and walls for about four stories high are still standing. About the second story on the west side, there was once a balcony along the length of the building. No signs of a door are visible in the outer walls, and the ingress must have been from the top, in the inside being passages from room to room. Most of them are small, from 8 by 10 to 12 by 14 feet, the doors being 2x4 feet. The arches over the doors and port-holes are made of small cedar poles two inches wide, placed across, on which the masonry is placed. The sleepers supporting the floors are of cedar, about eight inches thick, and from 20 to 50 feet long, and about three feet apart. A layer of small round poles was then placed across the sleepers, then a layer of thin split cedar sticks, then about three inches of earth, then a layer of cedar bark, then another layer of dirt, then a carpet of some kind of coarse grass. The rooms that have been protected from exposure are whitewashed, and the walls are ornamented with drawings and writings. In one of these rooms the impression of a hand dipped in whitewash, on a joist, is as plain as if it had been done only yesterday. In another room there are drawings of tarantulas, centipedes, horses and men.

In some of the rooms have been found human bones, bones of sheep, corn cobs, goods, raw hides, and all colors and varieties of pottery ware. These two large buildings are exactly the same in every respect. Portions of the building plainly show that they were destroyed by fire, the timbers being burned off and the roofs caved in, leaving the lower rooms entirely protected. The rock that these buildings were built of must have been brought a long way, as nothing to compare with it can be found within a radius of twenty miles. All the timber used is cedar, and has been brought at least twenty-five miles. Old roads and ditches are to be seen in every direction.

The Navajo Indians say, in regard to these ruins, that their forefathers came there five old men's ages ago (500 years), and that these ruins were here, and the same then as now, and there is no record whatever of their origin.

CALIFORNIA YOUTH WINNING DISTINCTION.—A dispatch from New York gives the information that among the most promising graduates at the Columbia College Law School, at the annual commencement, were: Francis T. Sullivan, son of John Sullivan, a Trustee of the Hibernia Bank, of San Francisco; Thomas Carnell, stepson of J. West Martin, recently of the University of California; and Pacificus Ord, son of Judge Ord. These graduates have taken prominent positions at the school both for industry and ability, and Sullivan, who is a native of California, is especially commended by his comrades.

The President has examined into the charges preferred against Governor Pott, of Montana Territory, and finds that said charges are based on personal grounds and are wholly insufficient to demand the removal of Gov. Pott. Therefore the President dismisses them. The credit of Montana is much better than it ever was. Territorial warrants are now quoted at 98. When Pott came into office they were 60.

William Lambert was caught by a falling pile of lumber, at Smith's mill, Yamhill county, Oregon, and terribly crushed. His recovery is utterly impossible. He was a partner in the mills, and has a large family.

The forest fires in New York continue, and many families are homeless. The rains in many quarters have extinguished the flames, but people at other points are turning out en masse to stop its ravages.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

State News.

Late News Items.

The Russian fleet is still in New York harbor.

The poisoned miners at Streator, Illinois, are recovering.

Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, has vetoed the local option bill.

The New York journals unanimously denounce the carnival as a failure.

Two frigates of the Russian fleet left New York harbor May 17th.

Chamberlain, of South Carolina, is kind enough to approve of Hayes.

General Grant has been mustered into the Grand Army of the Republic.

A fast train is projected between Chicago and New York. Time, 29 hours.

The storm of May 15th was quite general throughout Nevada and California.

Under existing treaties Russia has the right to search American vessels for contraband goods.

Illinois has made silver a legal tender for all debts within her borders, public and private.

Kansas had an eight day rain up to May 16th, damaging railroad lines to a considerable extent.

Commodore Edward Carpenter, of the U. S. Navy, died at Shrewsbury, New Jersey, May 16th.

United States District Attorney M. C. Page, of Montana, was drowned in Madison Creek, May 13th.

It seems that Wigginton is not yet happy. He threatens to bring his Senatorial claim before Congress.

Jules Simon, French Minister of the Interior, has resigned, owing to a difference with President MacMahon.

Secretary Sherman will push matters in the Whiskey cases, at the same time allowing the culprits to make offers in regard to compromise of the suits.

The body of a man named Davis was found Tuesday, near North San Juan, Cal., with two or three bullet holes through his body. It is supposed that he was assassinated.

The little son of D. Dupay, residing at Dayton, Yamhill county, Oregon, while playing with matches on the 17th inst. set his clothes on fire and was burned horribly. The child survived only a few hours.

On the morning of the 17th inst. a farmer, named Saul Knapp, residing about six miles east of San Jose, Cal., committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. Deceased was a native of Wayne county, Ohio, aged 57 years. He has been subject to fits of insanity for many years.

The weather in New York is very warm, the thermometer marking 87 at the highest. There were several cases of sunstroke Thursday. There was a refreshing shower Thursday afternoon, and it is altogether fine growing weather.

The San Francisco Whiskey Ring is again receiving attention, and everybody is called upon to rise and explain. Pinney and Carr are having a duel under oath, and the end is not yet by any means.

Query—Is it a defense of justice, or a search for novelty?

Forest fires of immense magnitude are raging in the Northeastern States and Canada. Railroad trains are interrupted in New Hampshire. There is almost a continuous fire for a distance of 129 miles in Wisconsin and Michigan. In New York hundreds of people are homeless, and the loss has reached an enormous figure. Rain can alone arrest the conflagration.

A Parisian manufacturer has received an order from Turkey for a large number of white shirts upon which extracts from the Koran are to be printed in sky blue letters. Upon a number of white undershirts is to be stamped the signature of Mohammed. The articles are intended for distribution to Turkish soldiers when upon especially dangerous duty, to stimulate their courage under the impression that they are talismans.

Secretary Sherman takes an unfavorable view of the late silver law passed in Illinois. He thinks the only effect on the Treasury would be to enable the Secretary to redeem greenbacks at a profit instead of losing a percentage upon them, as it does if he redeems them in gold. Several prominent men in the Treasury believe that the people of Illinois will grow sick of the law should it go into effect, and that it will be repealed by the next Legislature.

The White Pine Grand Jury which reported Thursday, found true bills against Roach for the murder of Gleason, Leonard for the murder of Bells, Crawford for stage robbery, and Bird for horse-stealing. Roach, Leonard and Crawford pleaded not guilty. Their trials will be set on the 28th. Bird pleaded guilty, and was to have been sentenced to-day.

It is reported that negotiations are pending for a site for the proposed refrigerator slaughter yard in Winnemucca, above the Reduction Works, where water is plenty and ice can be harvested in winter.

A few days ago the residence of Judge O'Connor, at Egan Canyon, was struck by lightning, and the whole gable end blown out.

The crickets are eating up everything on Silver Creek and in Bull Run Valley.

A man named Christopher Flynn, a tailor, was found dead in his cabin at Eureka, on the 16th. Heart disease, superinduced by whiskey, is attributed the cause.

The Eureka Consolidated furnaces are being put in shape to start in about ten days. Plenty of ore is coming down from the mine.

During the present month the Justice Mining Company has shipped bullion as follows: May 7th, \$45,920 42; May 14th, \$25,693 49. Total, \$71,613 91.

The Hamburg, of Eureka, made its first shipment of bullion on the 16th, aggregating 30,000 pounds. It will ship this amount daily hereafter.

It is reported that the Capitol Grounds Commissioners, taking into consideration the dullness of the times, and the fact that if business does not improve many families will need provisions during the coming winter, have issued instructions to their chief agriculturalist to sow the whole of the grounds with potatoes and turnips.

We are glad to know that the Commissioners have awakened to the necessities of the common herd, but fear that the contemplated seed sowing may interfere with the crops already under ground. We suggest the propriety of waiting a day or two, for the reason that all the seeds known to horticulturists have been sown, and it would be well to wait a little and see what a heterogeneous a crop may spring up.—*Carson Tribune.*

Latest War Items.

The Russians are purchasing arms largely in Germany.—The Russians have closed several channels of the Danube near Matchin and Galatz with torpedoes.—Effective measures are being taken to follow up the Turkish success at Sukum-Kaleh. The position of the Russians near Batum is becoming one of great danger.—The Russian attack on Ardahan has been bravely repulsed by the Turks.—According to the statement of the Russians, says a Vienna dispatch, they intend going to Adrianople, and when there informing the Powers that, having accomplished their task, they now call on Europe to consult on what should be done next.—The Turks report another slight repulse to the Russians at Kars. The latter attempted to bombard Kars and were driven back by the Turks. The Turks lost some munitions of war on account of a sudden attack on the flank by 2,500 Circassians from Van.—Press war correspondents at the Russian camps are subjected to very strict exactions in reference to war news. To send news direct forfeits the journalist's credentials.

Joaquin Miller has written a book on New York life which is almost finished. He intended to call it "Fifth Avenue," but the play came out and he gave it up. As for his literary opinions, he is prodigiously proud of Longfellow; fears Lowell is growing careless; expects great things of W. W. Story; calls Walt Whitman the "Everlasting—with a big E;" cares nothing for Howells or James as novelists; and for himself, would rather ride a fast horse or talk to a pretty woman than do anything else under the sun.

NEW PAPER.—We are informed that Mark Musgrove, late of the Ward Miner, is about to commence the publication of a newspaper at Battle Mountain. The material of the defunct Measure is to be used, and the first number of the paper will probably be published next week.—*Silver State.*

INVASION OF MEXICO.—In an editorial on the alleged imminent invasion of Mexico, the New York Times of May 16th, says: The reported invasion is to take the shape of a most formidable emigration movement. The completion of the Southern Pacific Railroad of California to Fort Yuma or Fort Mohave would enable a considerable number of the restless spirits of the western coast to be moved down to the Arizona country at a small expense and in a brief time. From thence it is supposed the Mexican province of Sonora could be invaded, and a body of emigrants would march at the same time from Texas into Chihuahua and Coahuila. Mexico certainly needs emigrants, and we are not certain but that the class she would get in such an enterprise as this would be the best for the purpose.

THE WAR.—The Roumanians have been working incessantly at the fortresses along the Danube, and have provided almost impregnable works to cover the crossing of that stream. Americans in the Egyptian army have refused to bear arms against Russia. The Turks are fortifying the Balkan passes, and concentrating their forces in the neighborhood of the Danube. All available troops are withdrawn from Macedonia and Albania and ordered northward.

MARRIED.

SHINN—ROSE—At You Bet, Cal., May 15th, by the Rev. N. G. Lake, W. J. Shinn to Miss Mary Rose.

BORN.

In Truckee, May 13th, 1877, to the wife of P. Henry—a son.

DIED.

In Truckee, May 14th, 1877, Jennie M., wife of P. Henry—aged 25 years.

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WILL GIVE ONE OF THEIR HIGHLY amusing entertainments on

Monday & Tuesday Even'gs,

May 21st and 22d.

Admission, \$1 00. Reserved seats secured at the Hall, during the afternoons, without extra charge.

H. H. KIRCHNER, Prop.

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES!

RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,

PLUMS, PEACHES,

CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

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Evergreens and Deciduous

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such as Norway Spruce,

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Siberian Arbor-

vitae,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever-

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Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

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A fine assortment of Hybrid

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Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,
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Arlington Avenue Nurseries,
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Mining Stocks and other securities dealt in by the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board bought and sold on commission. Liberal advances made on approved stocks.

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National Gold Bank of D. O. Mills & Co., of Sacramento; Bank of California, San Francisco; Bank of Montreal, Montreal; American Express National Bank, New York; and Latham & King, Brokers, San Francisco.

AGENTS FOR THE

IMPERIAL & QUEEN'S COMMERCIAL UNION, and FIREMAN'S FUND INSURANCE COMPANIES.—COMBINED CAPITAL \$25,000,000. 5-21st

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

CLEOPATRA GOLD AND SILVER MINING Company. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, Peavine Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice—At a meeting of the Board of Trustees held April 10th, 1877, an assessment (No. 9) of one cent per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in U. S. gold coin, to the Secretary, at the company's office, at the store of James Toombs & Co., Reno.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid June 10th, 1877, shall be declared delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before will be sold July 10th, 1877, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale. By order of the Board of Trustees.

WM. M. GRIFFIN, Secretary.

HAY SCALES.

HAY, GRAIN, HORSES, CATTLE, logs, sheep, and any kind of live stock accurately weighed, on Fairbank's Best Standard Scales, at

LEE'S STABLE,
Corner Sierra and Fourth streets, Reno.
5-19-2w

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN

Subscription Rates:
One year, in advance, \$4.00
Six months, " " 2.50
Three months, " " 1.50

Yearly, quarterly and monthly advertisements according to contract.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is daily authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, May 19th, 1877.

Mail Facilities Wanted.

Reno is the natural centre, distributing point and market for a large agricultural, mining and lumbering region. Along the eastern slopes of the Sierra Nevada there are fertile valleys, productive mining regions, and belts of timber which can not be surpassed, and all of these resources are fast coming into prominence, finding owners and market values. The country north of us is destined, at an early day, to prove one of the richest sections of this coast, and already its trade is swelling to fair proportions. Lassen, Sierra, Plumas and Modoc counties find their natural outlet through this point. We should distribute their supplies and market their products; we should be a medium for the interchange of their products with the commercial centres, and impassable barriers almost drive them in our direction, and with them should come the trade and exchange which would benefit alike the producer and his home market.

It requires no argument to show that ready mail communication is the first thing needed in the concentration of this trade. In order that men may come to us for supplies they must have regular mail routes, good roads and substantial inducements. The last two we have offered, but the first has been entirely neglected. The Gazette correspondent from Modoc county tells how the difficulties of communication with this place have grown, and all through disarrangement of the routes. The round-about way is taken when direct routes would be less expensive and accommodate more people. Petitions have been forwarded and remonstrance made with no effect. Reno has signed but not taken action in the matter, hence no results.

In Plumas and Sierra counties the same difficulty exists. There is no adequate mail communication with us. The lines of communication are broken up into three or more inefficient routes, which are only an aggravation. There is absolutely no connection between two mail routes in Sierra county whose ends are only four miles apart. Mail reaches the Summit in Sierra Valley and the Junction House in Long Valley, but between the two there is no communication. The broad fact remains that everyone of these thriving counties are most available to Reno. Mail can reach them from us at all seasons and from no other point. The trade of these four counties belongs to us, but we shall never enjoy it thoroughly until direct communication is established. The trade of 5,000 people is worth an effort, and although favored by location we shall lose it without positive effort.

American Knights.

General Hawley, President, Alfred T. Goshorn, Director General, and Meyer Asch, Assistant Secretary of the Centennial Commission, have been created by the King of Holland Knights of the Order of the Golden Lion of Netherlands.

History repeats itself and so does idiosyncrasy. Some men gain notoriety by raising their own rank, while some court fame by making others notorious. Cheap kings, like paste jewelry, don't wear well, and we doubt whether this same King of Holland would ever have been known had he not gone into the knight-making business. "The Order of the Golden Lion." What a rich name! But why Golden Lion? Why not Copper Goose or Brass Monkey, as well? What is the Order of the Golden Lion, anyway, and wherein does it differ from the "order of glaring fools?"

Strange Talk.

I am an aspirant for the office of State Senator for the 10th Joint-Senatorial District. Being pretty well acquainted with the wants of the people of the District, I shall consider myself pledged to work for them and watch their interests. I am not going into primaries or conventions to wire-work, manipulate and bulldoze. I have no surplus coin to use in making a "moneyed fight." If nominated, I shall not debate myself by buying votes with either money or whiskey. What I do shall be honorable and subject to public inspection.

The above remarkable announcement comes from A. E. Wagstaff, of the Yolo Mail, and is the official announcement of his candidacy. When we reflect upon its tenor, many different theories occur as to the origin and intent of such a remarkable declaration. Does Wagstaff want to be elected? If so, why act like a good, trustworthy citizen? People don't do that when they want votes. Why don't he make promises and tell the people that they are unanimous in his favor. Promise every man and every section, and once elected he can do as he pleases and explain that he promised to "catch votes."

Does Wagstaff hope to be elected? If so, why does he acknowledge that he has no surplus coin? Why secure defeat by acknowledging a lack of the only power which elects? Is it not a question whether he can actively aspire to legislative position and yet retain regard for the reputation of plain editor? And finally, will Wagstaff be elected? We hardly think it, for he avers that he will not debate himself to that end. He explicitly refuses to pay even whiskey for votes, a practice which every high minded citizen endorses, and which has given much inspiration to voters. We fear, Wagstaff, that you will not succeed, but we like that declaration despite its novelty, and wish you the success which clear headed honesty deserves.

Diaz and Mexico.

A strong revolutionary spirit exists in Northern Mexico. But in the Mexican capital and other large cities of Mexico President Diaz is recognized as the President in fact, and by right Lerdo's adherents are small revolutionary bands which may be dispersed, a few of their members shot and quiet restored. On the 4th instant Diaz went to the gates of Mexico and was presented to the army as President elect. Friday morning, the 11th, he was inaugurated with much solemnity and enthusiasm. He declares that he will serve but one term. So did Napoleon say in 1848. But like Diaz he was ambitious, and on the morning of December 2d, 1851, the streets of Paris were suddenly filled with troops, the National Assembly dissolved, universal suffrage restored, and the city placed under martial law. The principal generals of the Orleanists, Legitimists and Republicans were placed in jail, and Louis Napoleon was by a most brilliant coup d'etat absolute dictator of France. Mexico needs a dictator more at the present time than did France 26 years ago. Diaz is an able man, and would make an able ruler of the Mexican people. Our sister republic is not strong enough, nor sufficiently advanced in civilization, to appreciate or advantageously be governed by a republican form of government. Spain, more enlightened than Mexico, has made her futile attempts to be republican, and now prospers under a limited monarchy. Her former dependency might well profit by her example.

Stocks.

Beginning at the worst we naturally take hold of the California street mines—known as the stock market, which has in the last few weeks proved the grave of many hopes and fortunes. From bad to worse the price of stocks has been going until it looked Saturday night as if they had reached the lowest possible level. While no actual property is destroyed by the depreciation of stocks and the producing capacity of the mines is not in the least affected thereby, great suffering has been inflicted. Men and women who were rolling in wealth only yesterday, as it were, are now tasting the dregs of poverty, while hundreds and hundreds of people of small means have had their last cent swept away in the great tidal wave of unfortunate speculation. A remarkable feature of this stock business is the more favorable the reports from and appearances of the mines the faster do prices depreciate.—Sacramento Bee.

Who is responsible for this misery, the poor or the rich, the stock magnate or the miner? There seems to be some question about this point among certain subsidized sheets.

Tweed's Plan Fails.

The New York Express of May 12th says that the Attorney-General had concluded that the statement of facts furnished by Tweed cannot be used in carrying on prosecutions against the old ring thieves, and that he has much information reserved which he refuses to disclose save to certain of his friends. The Attorney-General has returned the papers to Tweed and has declined to release him.

The great revelations of Boss Tweed have only resulted in a stir, a temporary flutter, among the ring politicians of New York, and the infamous scoundrel must rest in a felon's cell as those who steal far less sums. The case of Tweed reminds us of the words of the prophet Jeremiah: "He that getteth riches and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." It may be that Pinney, the Tweed of the Pacific coast, who is now in the midst of his days, may prove himself both a knave and a fool. Already his stories about Page, Sargeant, La Grange, Gorham and several other prominent men are discredited and \$20,000 bail and two law suits hedge him in. Tweed was a bigger thief simply because he had greater opportunities. He had a larger field to work in and more help to assist him in his nefarious stealings. Tweed and the ring robbed New York of \$6,000,000. Pinney fleeced San Francisco of some \$800,000. Tweed now lies in Ludlow street jail and may live but a year or two as he is much broken down in health. Pinney may live in San Quentin for many years as he is a strong, vigorous man about 45 years of age. Both have many sympathizers; they both stole large sums of money and hence claim immunity from justice, and it is probable that both will escape the full penalty of the law.

Reclamation.

In another column will be found notice of an enterprise which will, if carried out, be the basis of much improvement in our midst. The project of bringing water from Camp 20 around through Sierra county and into Spanish Spring Valley has often been discussed, and is without doubt a profitable investment. It seems to be clearly established that our sage-brush land cannot be excelled for the production of profitable crops. Each year brings forth new facts in relation to its fertility and strength, hence it is natural to predict that it must soon have an increased market value. There are large tracts of land north of Reno which can with the aid of water be transformed into productive homes. There are valuable mining and timber regions which will attract attention next, and we hail with satisfaction any attempt to increase the number of our thrifty farmers. The value of the Truckee for irrigation has long since been established, and we invite the attention of capitalists to its transporting and motive powers, in which there is a bonanza of wealth for the first man who has the courage to utilize them.

Fred. Douglas, the newly appointed Marshal of the District of Columbia, a few days ago delivered a humorous lecture in Baltimore. Forming a part of his lecture were several take offs on Washington. The society nabobs thought such familiarity with the sacred city society very reprehensible, and in view of "his slanderous utterances" many of them have signed a petition for his removal, and there is talk of an indignation meeting. Douglas says in a published card that the attacks upon him are both malicious and silly. It is very probable that Fred. will keep his post—certainly until he does something more offensive than telling a few humorous things about Washington.

WHEELER EXPEDITION.—Lieutenant Wheeler starts next week to resume the War Department surveys in the West. One party will begin an elaborate survey on the Comstock lode, preparing a contour map, establishing a number of sections, and making, so far as possible, an exhaustive report of the present condition and of the future prospects of the mines, as to their productiveness, etc. Wheeler says that this survey will be more elaborate than any yet had of a mine in this country, and, in the case of the Comstock, the first examination by parties without interest in the mine.

The Virginia Chronicle calls attention to the fact that Michigan has compelled her mill men to take means for the preservation of fish, and offers the suggestion to Nevada. Fish Commissioner Parker is the man.

Fruit and Meat Shipping.

A meeting of stock men was held in Winnemucca Tuesday, May 15th. We take the following account of the meeting from the Silver State:

Mr. Richie stated that the object of the meeting was to explain the purposes of the California Fruit and Meat Shipping Company, recently incorporated in San Francisco, so that stockmen and others might understand what it purposes to accomplish, and assist the enterprise by taking stock. J. Earl, Vice President of the new organization, was then introduced to the audience, and explained with considerable detail what the company had already done, and proposed to do. The first point was to know whether dressed meats could be shipped, and the next where to ship them to. He said the first question had been practically solved. Dressed meats were now being shipped thousands of miles, and were sought for and commanded a higher price in the large cities than those slaughtered in the market, for the reason that cattle shipped a few hundred miles in cars arrive at their destination bruised and feverish and in poor condition for human food while the meat of those butchered near their pastures and taken to market in refrigerator cars was fresh, juicy and wholesome. But aside from sanitary reasons a great saving was effected in the cost of handling and transportation. A refrigerator car will take to market twice the quantity of beef that can be shipped alive, and at less cost. There is no stopping on the way, at a heavy expense, to feed and rest stock, and when a car arrives in San Francisco or New York there is no expense for corralling or feeding stock. The car is unloaded and immediately taken back to be loaded again.

The second question was easily solved. If San Francisco did not afford a market for meats China and Japan were ready to purchase, and New York and Philadelphia, with the ever increasing demand from Europe, to which place one company ships at the present time, though the business is yet in its infancy, 1,000 tons of meat weekly, were within reach, and would ensure a market for the increased production which would necessarily ensue from the introduction of this new enterprise in Nevada. The railroad company showed every disposition to forward the enterprise by liberal rates of transportation, feeling assured that the increase of the product would in a short time more than compensate for the reduction in the number of cars at first required for shipment. The managers of the enterprise are all producers, cattle men and farmers, who will conduct it economically.

Committees were then chosen to solicit subscriptions in the various stock raising sections of Humboldt county, and the meeting adjourned until Saturday, May 19th.

Mr Earl is expected to arrive in Reno soon when preliminary arrangements will be made for the establishment of a depot at this place. We hope that our neighbors may take a whole-some interest in what promises to be a valuable enterprise for our section.

We have no more boys and girls, says the San Francisco Argonaut, but we have plenty of young gentlemen and young ladies. There is a school on Washington street and the sign reads, "School for young gentlemen and young ladies, from three to five years of age." A baby's dress cost as much as its grandmother's wedding frock. A boy smokes cigarettes at ten years of age, keeps a fast horse at twenty, and at thirty is on the high road to the devil. Young people must begin housekeeping where their parents left off. The average girl of the period plays the piano, reads novels, and expects to capture a husband able to support her in idleness and extravagance. The average boy looks forward to becoming a lawyer, a stock broker or a politician. Children of American parents do not expect to work. Our sailors, our mechanics, our manufacturers, are foreign born; foreign born women increase and multiply. In another generation or two, our descendants will be the servants of our servants. Society is turning a somersault.

EUROPE.—England is buying cattle in Turkey. The Russian forces are massing east of Bulcharest. Greece wants to fight. Russia says that if England becomes hostile the double Greek Cross will be carried into India. The Russians occupy a dangerous position in Asia Minor. The Turkish victory at Batum is confirmed. Russian loss over 4,000. Serbia is preparing for the strife.

BARON ROTHSCHILD'S WEALTH.—The Baron Rothschild, who is at the head of the Vienna firm, is said by the papers of that city to possess the trifling income of \$30,000,000. This is the small sum of \$75,000 a day.

Condition of California.

The Sacramento Bee, in reviewing the condition of California, says:

In Sonoma and Sacramento Valleys the hop product is looking well.

Vast flocks of sheep have been driven into the Coast Range region and it is estimated that at least 100,000 sheep will have passed from the lower country into Sonoma, Lake, Mendocino and Humboldt counties, before another month.

Cattle buyers and meat men declare that "beef will be beef" this Summer, and looking on the now barren foothills, shake their heads and speak discouragingly of the prospects for stock.

The crops in Amador county will be heavier than those of previous seasons, and the farmers expect large profits from shipments of their surplus.

The Visalia Delta insists that the majority of unsuccessful farmers are not farmers at all, but bunglers. They could not make much of a living at anything.

The Stockton Independent states that Kern county is one of the best irrigated sections of the State. Indeed it may be said that the country has been reclaimed from a sagebrush desert by means of irrigation. The total number of canals constructed is twenty-one, from two to fifteen miles long, and from six to one hundred and forty feet in width. Their aggregate length is 164 miles, and total width 864 feet. Alfalfa is the principal crop of the county, of which from five to seven crops a year are cut, of one and a half to two tons to each cutting. The farmers of that section raise the bread, the meat and the vegetables on the same land, the only truly economical method of farming to do justice to the land.

Indications now are that in Northern and Central California, which includes the Sacramento Valley and the foothills, the yield of cereals will in the aggregate be equal to that of last year, while the price will be more than double.

DEATH OF CHAS. H. BRYAN.—Another great man has passed away—great in his natural and acquired abilities, and great in his weakness. On Monday afternoon Judge Charles H. Bryan, an attorney long and well-known on this coast, died in Carson. He was born in New York, received a college education, studied law, was admitted to the bar, and shortly afterward went to Mansfield, Ohio, and entered into a law partnership with John Sherman, now Secretary of War. He came to this coast in 1850, settled at Marysville, and soon had a fine practice, but became very much addicted to drink. His wife, whom he had married at Mansfield, would not endure his drunkenness, and returned to Ohio. In 1857 he was appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court of California, in 59 came to Virginia City, and became at once the leading attorney of that city. He made large sums of money, but the most of it doubtless went to satisfy the craving appetite that was slowly but surely consuming him. For a long time he has been simply a wreck. For several days he had been on a big drunk, and was under the influence of liquor at the time of his death, which is supposed to have been occasioned by choking on a piece of meat in soup which he was eating. May we not all learn a lesson from the fate of Charles H. Bryan?

THE WAR.—Matters still retain their preliminary stage in Asia Minor. The Russians are, however, crossing the Danube simultaneously at eight different points. This, together with concentration at Bucharest, and maneuvering in front of Batum, evidently means action and a general engagement is expected. Austria declares that she will occupy Servia, unless quiet ensues in that region. Germany and Austria protest against the enlistment of their Polish subjects.

A TELL TALE VILLAIN.—Some three or four years ago a man named McNight was murdered on Tomales bay, in Marin county, California. Rewards failed to bring the murderer to justice, but now Juan Salazar, who is confined in the Marin county jail and sentenced to be hanged on the 31st, for murdering William Brown, has made complaint against one Veto Galindo, charging him with the crime. Galindo has been arrested.

A London special says that the Russian vessels in San Francisco Bay have been ordered to the Persian Gulf.

Late News Items.

Brooklyn had a fire on May 13th. Loss \$400,000.

Turkish journals are advising the massacre of Christians.

Porfirio Diaz was inaugurated President of Mexico on the 2nd of May.

Willard has been elected Chief Justice of South Carolina.

Fire at St. Stephens, New Brunswick, May 15th. Loss \$500,000.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt has gone to Europe, they say to establish a new line of steamers.

Kate Claxton has passed through three holocausts and one divorce within six months.

One hundred and fifty meals were furnished at the free lunch house in Virginia City on Saturday.

Theodore Tilton has taken himself to San Francisco. He will find the foggy night air inconveniently cool for excursions in his night shirt.

A small town in Peru is reported to have succumbed to an earthquake. 1000 inhabitants were interested parties in the little disturbance.

The Russian troops have exchanged their ordinary flags for a standard bearing the double Greek Cross, carried only in a religious war.

The Porte is angry with Uncle Sam for allowing the Russian fleet to remain in American waters. Sam still keeps his health.

Several parties have cut some \$150,000 worth of government timber in southwest Louisiana. The Land Office Commissioner will inquire into the little illicit business.

The Golden Jubilee of His Holiness Pope Pius IX was celebrated by the Catholics of New Orleans, May 13th by a grand military and civic procession and mass meeting.

The Russians are preparing for an attack along the whole Danubian line. A Turkish victory is reported near Batum. 4,000 Russians killed and only a few Turks bit the dust.

The steamboat "Emma Snake" was sunk Friday night about 25 miles below New Orleans. Two children and two negro women were drowned. The two boat clerks are also missing.

Immense fires are raging in the forests of New York, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada. The village of Clinton Mills, New York, was totally destroyed.

The Democrats in San Francisco are having trouble. A split in the ranks—Brady and Mannix faction triumphant—heads rampant—returning board in prospect—8 to 7, etc.

Mexico inaugurated Diaz on May 2d, and by attending strictly to business has succeeded in starting another revolution May 15th. Lerdo's followers are in possession of the Rio Grande.

San Francisco is discussing water schemes. Von Schmidt says he will use Lake Tahoe, and the Feather River company propose to tunnel under the Golden Gate. We will argue the case with Schmidt.

No general engagement has yet taken place between Russia and Turkey. The time for action on the Danube has however arrived and an engagement all along the line is expected.

Schoolmasters take courage. Throw your heads back and look pleasant, for know that George M. Pinney, about whom there is so much noise in San Francisco, was once a gentle pedagogue at Knight's Landing.

Saturday afternoon Goldsmith Maid beat Rarus three straight heats on the San Jose race track. Time: 2:20, 2:16, 2:19. The time made in the second heat is 1 1/2 seconds better than has previously been made on the coast.

Emperor William has received the French Ambassador and commissioned him to forward a message to President MacMahon expressive of the Emperor's good wishes for France. It is to be hoped that these good wishes are expressive of an earnest desire for friendly relations between these two great powers.

Pinney and Carr are undergoing an examination in the Fourth District Court, San Francisco, as to the property said to have been left by the former in the hands of the latter to liquidate certain obligations. Pinney adheres, under oath, to his story before published. Carr's explanation is yet to be given. Pinney says the real estate, stock, etc., he left in Carr's hands is worth over half a million of dollars.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Pyramid.

A note from Pyramid says that things are astir in the camp. The Buckeye whim is taking the water out 1400 gallons per hour. The mine is nearly clear of water. Mr. Palmer, the Superintendent, is pushing work forward as rapidly as possible. The owners of this mine are firm in the belief that they will strike a fine body of ore in a short time.

The Centennial promises well. Some fine ore has been taken from this claim at a depth of only five feet.

The Gregory & Clark Company have run their tunnel 198 feet and are now in much softer rock than most of that through which they have past. Each shift now advance two and one-half feet per day.

The Infant is sleeping quietly under assessments.

The Jones & Kinkead shaft has been sunk over 60 feet and the company are sending the shaft right down to the underlying ore.

The King shaft has run into a four foot vein of rich, free-milling ore.

We have the ore in Pyramid and will strike it good in time.

A number of good mining men have visited the camp and hold the opinion that we have a paying district. We ask that capital be introduced here, work be done and Pyramid is all right.

The law allowing a man to take up a 1500x600 feet claim operates against the camp. Claims one-third the size would be sufficiently large, and more men would locate here and our mines would be more rapidly developed.

More items next week.

Wadsworth Items.

There were shipped on the 8th inst., by Wells, Fargo & Co., four bars of silver bullion from the Ural Silver Mining Co., at Lone, Nevada. This company are just beginning to ship bullion from their valuable claim. We are informed by reliable parties that this mine is in splendid condition and promises a rich harvest to its owners. It is prospecting to the depth of 350 feet, with four levels run, and shows a body of something over six thousand tons of ore in sight, which will mill from \$100 to \$125 per ton. The company have a ten stamp mill in operation, with capacity for ten more stamps. Mr. F. A. Lyman, of Syracuse, treasurer of the company, and Mr. W. P. Stone, of Oswego, one of the directors, are in Wadsworth, and report everything progressing finely and very satisfactorily.

Special mail service, weekly, has been established between Wadsworth and Stillwater, Churchill county, via St. Clair station. Leaves Stillwater Monday at 6 o'clock A. M., arrives at Wadsworth same day 6 P. M.; leaves Wadsworth Tuesday 6 A. M., arrives at Stillwater same day at 6 P. M. This service is to be continued until Sept. 1st, when it is expected that permanent service will be put on the route.

ARRESTED.—Scott Pruney, the \$100 check man, Tuesday night attempted to force his way into a house of ill fame. He would have carried his intentions into effect but Barlow took him into custody and asked the usual officer's privilege to escort him to the county brick. Scott preferred a small wooden domicile and attempted to interpose tangible objections. Barlow said to him, in a practical way, that "the dignity of the court must be maintained; there's no alternative, no alternative, Mr. Pruney." The fastidious Scott concluded it best not to argue against solid facts, and proceeded on a tour of eight minutes to the quarters where lodgeth the impulsive Samuels and the eccentric Rover. This nice looking young man was arrested a few weeks ago as a tramp; now he disturbs the peace on Centre street, and resists an officer. It might be well for him when once again a free man, to shake off Reno dust from his pair of improved Alexis shoes, and visit quarters where those who part their hair in the middle, wear good clothes, do not work, and hang around houses of prostitution, are more favorably regarded.

HAND MASHED.—Yesterday afternoon W. A. Morrison, of Rye Patch, while hanging up the batteries in the Rye Patch mine, had his left hand pretty badly mashed. Mr. Morrison came up on the overland and immediately gave Dr. Bergman a job.

Franktown Correspondence.

Monday morning we received the following amusing letter from a Franktown correspondent. He gives a description, we presume, of a school concert given by Mr. Anglemeyer, teacher of the Franktown school:

EDITOR GAZETTE:—You might possibly be surprised to hear of the notoriety our little outside town has assumed. Our ancient school teacher, Prof. Anglemeyer presiding. The songs and dances unexceptionable. The orchestra was opened by Prof. Harcourt, violinist, accompanied by his most amiable wife, Mrs. Susan H. Harcourt, on the piano. The songs and dances were by the Franktown minstrel troupe, composed of the following names: "Blacked Cirdesu Lycurgus," Anglemeyer; Frank Fry, violinist; Wm. Parker, tambourine; Billy Owens, contortionist, with Billy Parker, the best clog dancer in the State. C. A. Lee, our merchant, is the champion bone-player of the world. Our Deputy Sheriff, Abe Cotlar, was interrogator. They made a success of it. Miss Rita Poster, one of our most accomplished ladies of Washoe city, sung with accompaniment a song entitled the "Lost Cause." Miss L. is naturally a tragedienne. Her style, combined with beauty, will inevitably charm the world. George Douglas, Joe Freys and the Misses Perkins were in attendance and all seemed joyful and happy. Judge Owens was manager and conducted himself very properly, as all Democrats do.

ICHABOD.

TURN VEREIN.—The Reno Turn Verein met on Sunday afternoon last and organized, electing the following officers: President and 1st. Turnwart, Fred Grazer; Vice-President and Assistant Turnwart, Wm. Goeggel; Secretary and Treasrer, Robt. H. Wear; Zengwart, R. C. Leeper; Examining Committee, J. Belz, R. H. Wear, W. Goeggel. The society already numbers 15 members, with several more applications for membership. They have made arrangements with Mr. Adams, near Seminary Avenue, and have erected their apparatus on the lot adjoining his house. The club meets for exercise on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. We understand a base ball club is on the tapis in connection with the Verein.

JUSTICE'S COURT.—The attention of the Justice's Court was occupied Tuesday by the case of the State vs. H. H. Mason. Mason was accused of stealing some mining tools belonging to the Brooklyn Mining Co. The trial is by Jury. Much excitement prevailed and the Court halls were crowded by interested spectators. Judge Webster was attorney for the people and Judge Hayden appeared for the defendant. The case was given to the jury that night after 10 o'clock. The jury were out nearly an hour and returned a verdict of not guilty.

C. S. Varian dropped into Carson Tuesday and was picked up by the Coroner and placed on the jury to inquire into the cause of the death of C. H. Bryan. Mr. Varian says that Judge Bryan had eaten some soup and beef pie and then had a beef steak placed before him. He cut off a piece of the steak about two inches square and put the large piece into his mouth, and it seems without masticating attempted to swallow it and was thus choked to death.

LARGE FUNERAL.—The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Longley, held last Sunday at the Baptist Church, were very impressive and largely attended. The church was crowded, a large number of friends being unable to gain admission. The funeral cortege was one of the largest that has ever been known in Reno. The remains of the deceased wife and mother were deposited in the Masonic cemetery.

SURFACE DIGGINGS.—We are informed that Mr. Swares has discovered good surface diggings about five miles northwest of Reno. Mr. Swares says that he has a good mine if he can get water to it. To get water to the mine is the problem he is now attempting to solve.

Mr. L. Marks' left hand, which was so terribly lacerated Saturday afternoon by the bursting of his shot gun near the English mill, is now getting along very finely, but it will be several weeks before he will be able to use it to advantage.

Shooting at Washoe.

W. L. Samuels Shoots James Hamlin. —Version of the Affray by the Accused.

Last Sunday afternoon, between one and two o'clock, W. L. Samuels and James Hamlin got into an altercation at Washoe, and the latter was shot. Following is Samuel's story:

I met Mr. Hamlin near Pete Marker's store, and calling him aside spoke to him about a debt of \$175, which he owed me; I said, I am closing out my business and want to get in what money is coming to me; you have money for I have seen you gambling of late; Hamlin swore that he did not owe me anything but went over with me to my saloon; hung my cane on the counter, and going behind the bar got my books and showed him his account; no one was in the room at the time; coming from behind the bar I leaned up against the counter; he said, "I've a notion to choke you, you old lying son of a b——," and immediately caught me by the throat and choked me till I fell to the floor; he then took my cane, and standing over me with it upraised, said: "Now open your mouth, you old crippled ——, and I will mash your brains into the floor; he then left me and walked down town; about 15 minutes after I went down town and saw him in Wiley Russell's saloon; I was then armed with a five-shooter; I walked up to him, and said, "Are you as well prepared as you were a while ago?" He said nothing, and I pulled and shot him in the mouth. The ball ranged upward and lodged in his cheek-bone; I shot quickly that he might have no advantage over me; I was entirely sober at the time, and feel that I was justified in doing what I did. I have been on this coast since 1850, and this is my first serious difficulty and the first time I ever was behind iron bars. When I shot him, he fell to the floor. I knew that I had not killed him; he was taken to the sidewalk, the blood washed from his face and then borne by two men across the street to his wife. I went to my saloon and was soon arrested and taken before Justice Powers, waived my examination and last evening was brought down here on the train.

Samuel has lived in Washoe since 1865, is 51 years of age and one-half of his body has been paralyzed for 13 years.

Hamlin is an employee of the V. & T. R. R., is a large man and has a wife but no children.

The case will be presented before the next Grand Jury and come up for hearing at the next term of Court.

Mountain King Mine and Adjoining Districts.

Mr. Shaw, proprietor of the West-ern House, informs us that he has just had some rock assayed from the Mountain King claim, and the assayer's report is \$123.20 silver, and that the ore is free milling ore. This claim is in the McClellan district, about ten miles north-west of Pyramid. The company have run a tunnel into their mine over 200 feet in length, and cut across a vein of ore three and a half feet in width. Work was commenced on this claim early in January and was continued until last Sunday, but will be resumed in about a week. Mr. Shaw says that they have not taken out any ore yet, but will do so next week. He is confident that the company have a good mine, and one which will yield them handsome results. Some 10 or 14 miles beyond the Mountain King, Mr. Moore, of San Francisco, has located several claims, which he proposes to thoroughly test. Mr. Newland last August located what he regards as a good claim, in the Fox district, about thirty miles north-east of Pyramid Lake, but as yet he has done but little work on it. A number of mining men are occasionally prospecting in a large region lying west, north and north-east of Pyramid Lake. A large number of claims have been located and duly recorded. A number of them have been prospected and contain most favorable indications of ore bodies, while others are to-day being worked with every prospect of yielding more or less satisfactory results to their owners. There is no question but what there are several rich bodies of paying ore in the above mining districts. Capital, judiciously invested, will bring glad tidings from that part of our country.

Manning & Duck received a large stock of general merchandise Monday.

That Trip.

FIRST DAY.

It was rather strange in the first place how that crowd ever came to affiliate, combining as it did all shades of veracity and pecuniosity. There was a banker seated by a newspaper man—just think of the difference!—and an eastern legislator keeping company with a western nurseryman. There was contrast for you. On the back seat was capital and labor, while in front was the artful and the artless. The gentle "propagator" leaned his whip on his shoulder and slumbered quietly, while the eastern legislator exulted over victories, and told pithy stories which he had learned in the eastern law factory. The honest newspaper man strained his weary eyes for a six months subscriber, while the grasping banker made harsh remarks about \$100,000, and fired a small, weak-voiced, homeopathic pistol at the doves and blackbirds. Yes, that was a nice tea-party, reminding one of Pickwick and Tupman, Snodgrass and Winkle, made famous by their various oddities and mishaps. But at any rate we assembled and started, journeying along pretty well, though not exactly to say fast. We found the Emma mine, near the old Peavine road, working, and noted the fact that substantial machinery had been provided for the work of development. Just here the innocent vendor of grafts woke up, and gave a graphic account of a cow which was sacrificed by his brother-in-law at one-fourth of her value, after which he went to sleep once more, after belaboring the horses lustily and asking them vigorously to "stan' in." The legislator said it was a bad precedent, the banker commented on 75 per cent. discount, while the honest scribbler couldn't see the point of the tale.

We found feed growing nicely through the Peavine and Red Rock region, while the ranchers of Long Valley seemed to be thriving with promises of good crops. Alkali Lake, owned by Senator Ross, the Antelope, Purdy and Snodgrass ranches looked especially well, but will have to be refenced, owing to the fact that our eastern delegation filled the posts with holes, in a frantic desire to murder blackbirds with their pepper-boxes. The Junction House is the nearest post-office on the Reno mail line to Sierra Valley, and here we alighted to walk up the hill. Looking back, after climbing awhile, we discovered our chariot stationary on the plain beneath. The distant snore of Botanious reached our ears, while the horses heads were close together, and they were evidently discussing the proposition of lying down. With loud shouts and the rolling of stones we succeeded in arousing the slumbering Jehu, who scored his beasts sturdily, and calling upon them once more to "stan' in" we were soon seated again and rolling over the level surface of Sierra Valley. The northern portion of this valley contains much land that is not yet under cultivation, yet we passed several comfortable and thrifty looking homes, and indications were numerous that the number would soon be multiplied. The meadow land was showing well, while the grain was forward and thrifty. The oldsettlers all complained of the lack of mail facilities between their homes and Reno, which complaints were eminently just and should be considered. After losing the road three or four times, and traveling until quite late, we finally arrived at Bringham's Hotel, Beckwith, at the junction of the Quincy and Taylorsville road. A jolly good fellow is Bringham; one of the old 49-ers who helped pack the mud to make the country, and can spin yarns, play crib, and run a prayer meeting or a post-office with equal facility. Bringham "turned himself loose" that night, and entertained us right royally, after which we were shown up-stairs, and the emigrants were put into the same room with the schoolmaster. Now he was as slight and handsome a young pedagogue as we have seen, but his transient room-mates suddenly conceived the idea that they were to be robbed. The teacher, who was dreaming of the boy who couldn't spell "baker," hitched about nervously, and at each movement the strangers grasped their pepper-boxes, resolved to sell their lives dearly. Finally they sat down upon the bed and began to tell how they had "forgot their purses," "didn't have money enough for expenses," "only two-bits in the crowd," etc. Meanwhile the innocent pedagogue slumbered gently, and as the honest newspaper man floated off into dreams,

naught was heard save the snoring of "Eucalyptus" and the muffled tread of "Bottley," who had mounted guard to prevent the threatened robbery.

FROM BECKWITH TO TAYLORSVILLE.

The next morning, as the honest scribbler was resting with a clear conscience, dreaming of a journalistic paradise, and angelic reporters, where everybody paid up and advertised, his visions were ended by an earthquake, and waking to find that he had been shaken for half an hour, went forth an early bird in search of worms—worms mean subscribers. One of the party climbed a hill near the house, because there are none in this country, and saw beneath him Sierra Valley in its length, breadth and loveliness, looking in the morning light like a carpet of emerald spread upon the earth, or a huge gem set in the embrace of the rugged mountains which surround the meadow lands. Here and there a house, the home of honest, independent farmers, and the fields dotted with haystacks and lowing herds, formed a pleasant and thrifty sight, and we said as much to Bringham. "Oh, yes," said he, "this is good enough land, but we need, first, a mail to Reno, and then a railroad." After a Democratic love-feast between Bringham and the small man, "Gripey" and "Creepy" were collared and led out to the vehicle, and the pilgrims again progressed. Passing the fine farm of G. W. Mapes, which is just in the edge of Sierra Valley, we took the road to Taylorsville. In Clover Valley we found the large dairy of the Crow Brothers, where we saw abundance of rich grass, countless cows, mountains of cream, oceans of buttermilk, and mammoth churns running by horse power. Said the law-maker: "There's a good deal in knowing which side is buttered, but there seems to be butter on all sides here." This remark was entirely unprovoked, and caused considerable ill-feeling, until a motion to strike out was entertained and prevailed. Following down the banks of Clover Creek, than which there are no prettier streams, we came in sound of Bagley's dinner bell, and in sight of the good lady who was ringing it. "Now, you see that high peak, way through yonder," said Eucalyptus, as we approached the house. "Yes; what of it?" "Well, that was there when I first came to the country." Clover Creek had by this time enlarged to respectable size, and Bagley said there were fish to be had for the catching. We went out to his worn patch, and hoed a few for bait, after which we repaired to the creek and caught a few for dinner—speckled beauties they were, and about nine inches long. The unfortunates returned soon after without a bite, and when told of our success denied it in so many words, and offered proof that we had bought the fish of Bagley. The proof was not given because it was uncalled for. By the way, Bagley keeps a good house, and the location can hardly be excelled as a pleasure resort. Good hunting and fishing grounds, with fine climate and scenery, are enjoyable, and all these may be found at Bagley's.

Game was reported ahead, so the pepper boxes were loaded, and Tupman and Snodgrass started ahead while Winkle and the honest scribbler took the chariot, the latter scooping Bagley as a subscriber. And now the interest begun. Ascending the mountain slowly, the road was overhung and shadowed by huge masses of conglomerate, which have probably stood for centuries yet seemed to be falling as we passed. Clover creek ran noisily along through the canyon below, reinforced from time to time by silvery brooks which came dashing down the mountain side, tumbling over the rocks in mad haste, often falling twenty and fifty feet, dashing themselves to spray and forming a beautiful white veil over the rocky course. Huge slabs of beautiful syenitic granite lay by the road side, while the majestic pines and fir trees gave a stately air to the scene which is not easily forgotten. It was fourteen miles down the hill to Taylorsville and all the way the little creek hurried along by our side, sometimes resting, sometimes running faster, as though determined to win the race. Each turn in the road brought new beauties. Mountains above, below and around us, covered with the trees and scars made centuries ago. Here a waterfall, and there a meadow, barren rocks, and velvet lawns, overhung by moss-covered branches, and all surrounded by the gracious mountain air, which nerves a man to the appreciation

of nature's health and beauty.

We all agreed that this was refreshing, and so when we ran down into Genesee Valley we were prepared to say that here at last was the Garden of Eden, where Adam and Eve strolled and enjoyed themselves before the unfortunate fruit speculation. The law-maker, however, gave notice of a motion to reconsider, and passing along we rolled into Taylorsville, where mine host Hardgrave took us in charge and "stood in" with man and beast.

TAYLORSVILLE TO QUINCY.

Just before we reached Taylorsville, the waters of Clover Creek assumed a yellowish hue, which told us that it had been off placer mining somewhere near the road. Mr. Hardgrave, who, by the way, is one of the affable, courteous, old-school gentlemen, informed us that there was considerable prospecting going on, both for placer and quartz mines. The freedom of Taylorsville was extended us by William Cottingham, Esq., who has been looking for a quartz mine, and thinks he has found it. The substantial buildings, neat little church and tasteful dwelling houses, together with the generous fare provided by mine host Hardgrave, gave us an idea of Taylorsville's importance which was very pleasant, and we took the road to Greenville, past thrifty looking farms and orchards, which entirely explained the village prosperity and the good humor of its inhabitants. Taylorsville was having a revival meeting, but an old settler informed us that it would not interfere with the dance on May 14th, and pondering upon the innate cussedness of humanity, we reached a point where Indian Valley lay spread out before us, about 7 by 12 miles in area. The land is all under cultivation, and is said to be exceedingly productive. The soil is a rich, black loam, while the rolling hills which surround are made up of a red, gravelly soil. Greenville, which stands at the farther edge of the valley, is the center of the new mining district lately discovered. Wolf Creek, about five miles from the town, is the most prosperous region, and Messrs. Hamilton, Reed and other, of Sacramento and San Francisco, are engaged in the work of development. Several claims have been sold lately for large sums, and the hills are filled with men in search of other bonanzas. "The ore is gold bearing quartz, which is crushed and yields gold amalgam, which in turn finds its way into bars for shipment. There are without doubt many valuable mines in the vicinity of Greenville, and there is talk of mills, flumes and toll roads without number. The gentle miners work for wages and prospect, do their share of talking, and combine to keep the saloon keeper out of bankruptcy. Greenville is a representative mining camp, where every man uses 6 figures in his conversation and makes new discoveries in regard to his own wealth daily. Like all mining towns, the work must be done before the result can be announced. To Charles Myers, of the Greenville Hotel, we acknowledge our obligations for favors received, and shall make it our study to get even. As "Blossom" scoured the beasts on leaving Greenville, with his usual request to "stan' in," he remarked, "The place where we're going now is the metropolis." "Reminds me of the preserves we had for dinner," said "Bottley." "How's that?" "Because its Quincy!" They have a toll road between Greenville and Quincy, and the distance is 25 miles. On either side there are ditches, flumes, and canals for mining purposes, and once in a while a tunnel or shaft, where some pioneer had no doubt delved and dreamed in the days long gone by. Placer mines in all conditions of age and development were to be seen, and it seemed a legitimate query to ask how much joy and misery, wealth and poverty, had come from these scars upon the earth's surface. Here a gully, ripped out and hastily abandoned, seemed to say "Didn't get the color," while just beyond perhaps a mountain-side had been washed away, and we wondered how much good the lucky niner had accomplished with his fortune. What a strange book one could make there to be sure, with the tracks of 49 all about him—with the marks of success and failure before him; a book which has not been written, save in the landmarks which remain to suggest a weird time, strange men, and odd desires.

We walked a good deal that day, examining the methods of placer mining, stopping to comment upon the

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Editorial and Local Matters.

That Trip.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.]

beautiful scenery and what had been in the old days, and as we grew more into the spirit of the scene, imagination peopled the gorges and canyons with their old owners, and with twilight we almost expected to hear the "Ho-o-o Joe," which resounded from camp to camp in the old days. After an all day trip, we were not sorry to see J. E. Edwards, landlord of the Plumas House, Quincy, who after proving conclusively that John Lee was a Mormon, led us in to the slaughter in his commodious dining hall.

THE HOME STRETCH.

It looked like rain in Quincy May 12th, so we concluded to remain there and see what we could pick up. The Eastern legislator borrowed a Henry rifle, and found some difficulty in loading it. "Just let me take it," said Eucalyptus, who was the Winkle of our party. He took it, and calling a crowd together in the bar-room, explained that Eastern men's foreheads were not high enough to handle a breech-loader. Winkle had not held the gun long before a loud report was heard, and a bullet started for the kitchen. Four or five bystanders immediately disarmed the unhappy man, while the Coroner and Public Administrator came flying in at the door. Nobody was hurt, fortunately, and Eucalyptus was not seen to smile during the day. One old gentleman who moved outside suddenly when the gun went off—to see a man, probably—seemed to harbor contempt for the gunner, and after meditating awhile, addressed these remarks to Eucalyptus: "Sonny, if I had a boy as big as you, chewing tobacco, an' he should go an' turn a 'Hank' rifle loose in a crowded hotel, an' the Coroner come 'round, thinkin' some one was dead—that Coroner shouldn't be disappointed."

Quincy is a thriving town of about 1,000 inhabitants, and is the county seat of Plumas county. The party acknowledges its obligations to Judge Hogan, and Wm. Elward, editor of the *Plumas National*. If you ever visit that country go and see 'Ward, for he knows all about matters and things, besides being a courteous and obliging gentleman. All newspaper men are, for that matter.

They call Edwards, who keeps the Plumas House "Jim," but we know better than that. His name is "Jolly Edwards," and if laughter and good humor will lengthen a man's days, he won't need a coffin for some time. One thing we feared, however; Edwards weighs about 900 now, and if he keeps on boarding at the "Plumas" he'll weigh a ton, which will make it inconvenient for him.

The road to Jamison City is skirted for a distance with ditches and placer mines, but these mainly ceased before our arrival—half starved we were, too—at Jamison, 15 miles from Quincy. This precocious young town lies at the base of a mountain resembling Mount Davidson. The burg is in a deep canyon, and up on the side of the mountain is the famous Eureka mine, which has been worked since '52, and now produces about \$80,000 a month. There are several other mines on the mountain, all of which are owned by the same company. The Eureka mine employs about 200 men, and a 48-stamp mill. The company are putting up a large saw mill, which will soon be running. The miners receive \$55 per month and board—some as low as \$40 and board.

This much we learned through eye and ear while waiting for dinner. The landlord was feeling pretty chippy, and generously promised his daughter's hand to the man who should be most patient in waiting for dinner. We found four landlords for that house before we got through, and it required their united intellects to change a two-dollar greenback.

After telling the miners the news and consoling them upon their lack of mail facilities, we climbed up the mountain side, regained the road, and following the head waters of the Feather river, at last came in sight of Beckworth, where we found Bringham, good natured as ever, and, as he said, "40 miles from anywhere." We had left directions for papers, &c., to be sent us at Beckworth, yet we had been gone five days and none had reached us. We began to see that entertaining men like the ones we had met disliked the idea of reading letters

and papers a week or more old, and we thought that the want should be supplied.

Forty miles from Beckworth we found a small town called Reno, which seemed the fairest sight yet encountered on the trip, and yet we had visited a country which is rich in agriculture, minerals and timber, and which will, ere long, attract much attention.

As we approached town, the club was called to order, a vote of thanks tendered to the horses, and the legislator declared the mob adjourned *sine die*. The eastern train took the visitors, and the innocents dispersed, with promises that the trip should be repeated in Pennsylvania where the timber is good, the scenery is remarkable, and where there are stringent laws in regard to the use of "Hank" rifles.

HOUSEBREAKING.—James Morohan and Edward Wallace appeared before Justice Richardson Friday morning to answer to the charge of housebreaking. From the evidence as elicited pro and con, Edward Wallace, formerly a miner of Virginia City, Thursday forenoon, while under the influence of liquor, at least partially so, stole from the front bedroom of N. P. Jaques, the property we yesterday described. He gave the jewelry, valued at \$80, to Morohan to sell for what he could get for it. Morohan did not succeed in selling it but was nabbed by Charley Jones in the International Hotel and the watch found on his person. James says that he is only 19 years old and had nothing to do with stealing the property which he tried to sell for five or ten dollars. Wallace confessed to stealing the above articles. The Justice bound them both over to appear before the next Grand Jury with bail fixed at \$500. Not having that amount of coin about their clothes, Barlow marched them off to jail.

SURPRISE PARTY.—A very enjoyable surprise party was held Thursday eve at the residence of Jas. Borland. Some fifteen or twenty couples assembled at Mr. Hagerman's and then proceeded in a body to Mr. Borland's. The surprisers took possession of the house, chairs were set aside, Scott & Parks discoursed sweet music, and we all did homage to terpsichore. About 11 o'clock the dining room was invaded, and the choice edibles disposed of in the usual timorous manner. A few more touches of the toe, and a pleasant party of ladies and gentlemen bid the proprietors of the invaded domicile "good night."

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Thursday evening the west bound overland ran off the track about 1½ miles west of Oreana. A quantity of sand had been blown upon the track, which at this point makes a considerable curve. The locomotive and three coaches were thrown from the track—the engine was nearly upset. Damage light, and no one injured. A small engine used to help freight trains between Brown's and Wadsworth, was, at the time, some 20 miles west of the overland, and came to her assistance. The train was delayed about eleven hours, arriving here at 10:35 Friday morning.

SOCIAL.—The Congregational social last Thursday evening, we are informed, was a pleasant affair. Among the recitations were "Things I Want," by little Miss Sample, and "Anybody's Business" by Willie Knox. The singing was good, especially Mendelssohn's "The Sky Lark," by Mrs. Greeley, Mrs. Poor, and Mr. and Mrs. Pope. Mr. J. S. Bowker presided at the organ. About eighty persons were present and the ladies cleared about twenty dollars. These socials will be held once a month.

PICNIC POSTPONED.—The grand picnic to Donner Lake is now postponed until some day in the near future, probably Saturday week. Mr. Higgins thought the ground around the lake scarcely dry enough, or the weather sufficiently warm, to have as pleasant a time to-day as was desirable, and hence the postponement. Those who have purchased tickets will be able to use them, we think, next week.

MISTAKE.—We said Noah Hamilton of Truckee was arrested in town Thursday morning for getting away with \$47. Hamilton was the man who telegraphed to this place for the arrest of a man by the name of Greeley. The latter party was the one arrested.

H. Brince has our thanks for photographs of fruit. The photographs are good ones.

Mexico's Troubles.

The inhabitants of Mexico have never been accused of ordinary ability, but it must be confessed that as revolutionists they are conspicuous for success. Possessing the nervous, irritable and fickle mind of the French, without the corresponding thrift, poor Mexico is not well governed except while without an acknowledged ruler. Whenever through chance a man obtains undisputed control of the Government, dissatisfaction grows and the Mexican feels that he is living under an abnormal condition of affairs. Never having been led to expect or appreciate good or peaceful government, he clings to his right of change. Chance may give him a worthy President, but it is a mischance if the wise Mexican does not get rid of him.

The political calendar runs about in this way: Monday—Inauguration; Tuesday—congratulation; Wednesday—unnatural quiet; Thursday—dissatisfaction; Friday—revolution; Saturday—election; and Monday inauguration again. The process repeats itself this way *ad infinitum*, and the Mexican is never so happy or well governed as between Thursday and Monday of each political week. The lawless element in Mexico has rendered that a troublesome neighbor and deprived her of all sympathy. Various schemes have been discussed whereby the Mexican might be governed or incorporated with another element which should supply this apparent lack. The latter plan is the better, and we incline to the belief that transcontinental travel which shall touch the borders of Mexico will work important changes in the condition of Mexican affairs. When the Southern Pacific Railroad brings to the Mexican line the hordes of immigrants which will surely follow its construction, Mexico must be united with herself or the new element and influence will revolutionize her affairs for the last time. The dialect which serves the revolutionists now will give way to English in its progressive, an element of reason will appear in State affairs, and there may possibly be stars in the new Mexican flag.

In the Stocks.

The victims may be counted by scores and hundreds, the large and small alike are falling. The market has depreciated millions of dollars, every branch of industry on our coast suffers, and thousands of men must now begin life anew. Let us sit right down here, then, and with these facts before us try to learn something.

Any security which may enjoy an enormous increase in value may also suffer a corresponding decline; therefore if we expect inordinate gain must we not also expect ruin? When the money which is needed for the support of legitimate business is subjected to chance shall we complain when it is lost and business overthrown? They say that the value of the mines has not changed and that designing men have worked this ruin. Grant all this, but will they not do so again? And if so, how many lessons of this kind must we learn? Those who inveigh against mining as a system of robbery are entirely unworthy of notice; but men must learn that they are courting ruin when they rush to the market with money which they have no right to lose. The existence of marginal dealing is only a temptation for the thieves, and they will take advantage of it. The experience of this coast has shown clearly what the share market is. We can't saddle our own follies on to managers or brokers, neither can we invent any means of guarding our margins against men whose business it is to win them. Now, as a business proposition, you should determine for yourself the nature of a margin with the commission and interest added. You should ask yourself how much you know about the real value of stocks. And then if you buy, pay for your stock, and if you have no money to lose don't buy at all. Intense excitement has drawn our business fund into the stock market, and future prosperity depends upon avoiding past errors. Remember that there will always be bears in the stock market, and that speculation means ruin as often as wealth.

HARD LUCK.—"You say its hard times here," said an emigrant. "Well, now, that is kinder rough. Every place I git to they say its lively in the next town. Seems I'm always too late. Reckon I'll go on to Californy."

The French Difficulty.

Minister Jules Simon, leader of the French Cabinet, has resigned, owing to a pointed letter received from President McMahon. Certain action was taken by the Chamber of Deputies without the opposition of Simon, and McMahon asks the reason in words which the Minister does not relish. There seems to be no material difference between the two upon the point at issue, but it is a mere case of thumb biting between this Presidential Cabinet and this Ministerial Montague. The affront has passed and been avowed, whereupon the followers of Simon are ready to fall upon their political swords and end their griefs.

There is another side, however, and this involves the right of McMahon to question in such arbitrary terms the acts of his associates. His unnecessary bitterness was calculated to have the effect which has followed, and this apparent desire to remodel the Ministry therefore meets with resistance. The people are now appealed to and will be asked to discover sinister motives in all that follows. Gambetta is in his element, as are the others who delight in explaining to the people, and the mob is delighted that it can at last assemble and be addressed.

Where all was peace and seeming prosperity three days since, one now sees turmoil and dissatisfaction which may easily grow into matter for historical comment. This tendency is well rooted in the French life, and with its evidence before us, one may well ask whether France can ever remain a Republic. The fall of Thiers was a commencement; it was a precedent, and the rapidity with which this dissension has reached and excited the entire people only indicates how easily a change may come and how absolute it may be.

Let Us Try.

THE GAZETTE has frequently called attention to the fact that our mail communications with outlying regions are insufficient. Sierra, Indian, Clover and Surprise valleys are all looking to us for help, and have tried in vain to secure adequate mail service. There is certainly no argument needed in showing the value of this improvement to all concerned, and it is high time that we were making an effort in our own interests. Congressman Luttrell has promised the people of Sierra and Plumas counties, and that is all which he has done. These sections cannot find regular mail communication without coming to Reno, and it is certainly advisable to encourage them in coming this way. Proper effort will result in a petition as long as the moral law, and we knew that if our citizens give proper attention to the matter it will be a success. Here are four rich counties which look to us. This is their natural outlet and line of communication, and if we are unable to attract attention and remedy to their wants, we deserve to lose their patronage. These sections would be a unit in favor of complete connection with Reno, and the want is already so keenly felt that private enterprise is attempting to supply it. Let us take some action in this matter which shall have practical results, for unless we become the central point, some other locality will extend the required aid, and reap the reward.

Let us have your opinion and influence upon this important question.

The time for hearing the following civil cases in the District Court has been set:

Villegam vs. Boverio; jury trial; case appealed from the Justice's Court May 21st.

Wm. Thompson vs. S. F. Hoole; Mao 22d; case on appeal from Justice's Court.

E. Chielovich vs. A. Boverio, May 25th.

Jos. Kinkad, assignee, vs. James Mayberry, May 30th.

Catherine Dalton vs. Peter Dalton, May 31.

Our Taylorsville neighbors are making arrangements for the Fourth of July celebration. It will soon be time for us Renoites to take initiatory steps for the proper celebration of this great national day. We had a grand time last year; let us have another good time this year.

There is not a neater butcher shop in town than the Star market. Second door from the Gazette office.

French Affairs.

The telegrams inform us that a *coup d'etat* is imminent in Paris. President MacMahon has allied himself with the Right or Royalist party in the Chamber of Deputies. Instead of acting with the people who gave him office, he has chosen to side against the masses, and opposes in the National Council both the Conservatives, or Centre, and the Republicans, or those who compose what is known as the Left in the Chamber of Deputies. A few days ago MacMahon wrote a sharp note to M. Jules Simon, head of the French Cabinet, in reference to the cause of the latter not opposing the Dufaure press-gag laws of 1875. Simon and MacMahon met, and the radically different political opinions of the two men found laconic expression.

Says MacMahon: "I have gone as far as I can, and I will proceed no farther in the wake of the Chamber of Deputies. I shall go back to my former opinions and constitute a Ministry from the Right Center. I belong to the Right, sir." "And I to the Left," said Simon. And the "Left" carried the whole Cabinet out with its chief. The Chamber of Deputies met with the Left. The Deputies met and passed a resolution declaring that "the Chamber will only place confidence in a Cabinet free and resolved to govern in accordance with Republican principles, which alone can secure order and prosperity." The President yesterday carried out his threat, viz, that if this resolution passed the Chamber that he would appoint a ministry from the Right, by appointing such a ministry, with Broglie at its head. Late yesterday afternoon MacMahon further displayed his autocratic spirit by sending a message to the Chamber proroguing its session for one month. Political excitement runs high in Paris, but the Senate stands by the Right, and the President is further supported by the army, hence he will be able to maintain his position. MacMahon is now situated somewhat as he who raised him—Louis Napoleon—was in December, 1851, and it is not improbable that he may attempt a similar *coup d'etat*. The Chamber and the Senate oppose each other. Political excitement is at fever heat. MacMahon, the army and the Senate stand together. It is an auspicious moment, and a revolution may exist to-morrow in France. Prussia probably apprehended that this status of affairs would arise in France, hence the strengthening of the German forces in Alsace-Lorraine. Republican principles stand imperiled in France, and much depends upon the eloquence and influence of Gambetta, the leader of the Left. But he deals with precarious material. To-day the Chamber may applaud the stirring appeals and lofty flights of eloquence of Gambetta; to-morrow that body may interpose a weak opposition to the encroachments of monarchy. The splendor of the royal retinue and the glitter and pomp of court displays win the French heart. Stern, rugged Republicanism finds little that is congenial on French soil. They love liberty, but are carried away with pageantry. The world is surprised that France has been a Republic for nearly seven years. Thiers was a strong, honorable Republican. MacMahon is no statesman, and France is much divided and closely watched, hence, she is a Republic to-day. To-morrow we await a revolution and the taking of the incipient steps of monarchy. *Vive la Republique!*

England Wants to Fight.

The peculiar position in which England has placed herself, naturally arouses an anxiety in all minds as to what course or part old John Bull intends to pursue in the Eastern war. Notwithstanding he has an empty pocket, he does not like the idea of remaining an idle spectator to a conflict in which it would do his soul good to take an active part. Derby, Disraeli, and others, leaders of the war party, are now receiving strong support from a number of heavy business firms in London, and from several of the leading English journals. They also represent the crown, and therefore have the inside track. Diplomatic circles confess that England's participation in the Russo-Turkish war is a foregone conclusion. The war party press clamors for the instant protection of English interests. Disraeli, it is believed, is endeavoring to form a war alliance with Austria and fight Russia, and the Russian Ambassador has gone to St. Petersburg to warn the Czar of the impending conflict. Should

Russia send a squadron into the Mediterranean and blockade the Suez Canal and Alexandria, as she would have a perfect war right to do while fighting against the Turks of Egypt, England would declare war against her in less than twenty-four hours. Russia is exceedingly cautious, and not over bold by any means. She feels that she enters a conflict which may operate much to her advantage, but if so, she must alone fight the cruel Turk. England is not slow to take every advantage of this status of affairs, and would like to wag the lion's tail in the Russian bear's face, just to show her powers, and the reason why the tail has not commenced to wag is that Gladstone held it in his hand. His hold is now relinquishing, and already the British lion whets his claws, moves his body uneasily, and sharpens his appetite for ursine flesh.

BOLD ROBBERY.—About 9 o'clock A. M. Thursday one or two men stole a gold watch, chain, breast pin, and plain ring, the property of Mrs. N. P. Jaques, from her residence on Commercial Row, between Sierra and West streets. Mrs. Jaques was in the kitchen at the time of the robbery. One of the men went to the front window which was partially raised, pushed it up higher and crawled into the room. The jewelry was lying on the bureau at the time. Not having any time to lose, the scoundrel picked up the valuables and beat a hasty retreat. No one saw him at the time. Mrs. Jaques at once informed the officers and they started for the men. After some little detective maneuvering a couple of hard looking cases were brought into the Justice's office and the stolen property found on the person of a man giving the name of Kelley. Officers Jones and Barlow, after closely questioning the insolent fellows, took them over to the county jail. For a time Mrs. Jaques thought she had lost another ring but afterward found it in a bureau drawer. The house is on a public avenue where people pass at all hours of the day.

DESERVING CHARITY.—A short time since a poor family left Oakland, Cal., and went to Virginia City. In the latter place they could not make a living, and several days ago came to Reno. The worthless husband left his wife and four children on the charity of the world, and started for the Eastern States. The deserted wife sought work, but could find none. She is now at the Union Hotel, and seeks assistance. She wants a room, a small stove, a place to lay her head, and something to eat for the present. She will then go out and work by the day. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Kinkad found out the full circumstances of the case, and Thursday collected from our citizens a sum of money which will be judiciously expended for the benefit of this poor woman and her children. Mrs. Kinkad gave her a stove, and several others contributed useful articles. The oldest child is eight years old.

NECK TIE PARTY.—Next Thursday evening the members of Haswell Lodge, I. O. G. T., will give a grand neck tie party at the Reno Opera House. Ice cream, strawberries and other refreshments will be served by the ladies, after which there will be a social dance. The ladies are each requested to bring a calico neck tie to match their dress. These ties will be placed in a box, the gentlemen will draw one, and take as a partner for the evening that lady whose dress matches his tie. A jolly time is anticipated. It could not be otherwise. The affair is not to be an expensive one, but the object is to have a good party and make something to replenish the Order's exchequer. Admission at the door, 25 cents. Read the advertisement.

SOIREE MAGIQUE.—Thursday night a very fair audience was present at the Reno Opera House to witness the magical performance given by Carl Bosco. Many of his tricks were new, and were all executed with great skill. His purely sleight-of-hand tricks are very commendable indeed, and the magic glass of water and other feats were very cleverly done. A number of presents were distributed among the audience. Friday night he gave a beautiful lounge as the leading present, and exposed the famous Davenport Bros.' cabinet mystery.

FAIR.—Silver, gold, coal, cinnamon, copper, salt, sulphur and placer mines have all been discovered within the borders of Washoe county. Who says they are all worthless?

CLOSING EXERCISES.—The Easter term of the Episcopal Seminary will be brought to a close next Wednesday. The examination of the different classes will commence next Monday and will continue through Wednesday. On Monday and Tuesday the examination will be wholly in writing, but on Wednesday they will be oral. Parents, guardians and friends are invited to be present during the examinations, especially on Wednesday. The exercises begin each day at 9:15 A. M. On Wednesday evening the music department will give a rehearsal. Those directly interested in the seminary and in the cause of education should not fail to be present a part of the time, at least, during the examination. The teachers at this institution understand their business, and the public, especially parents, should know how thoroughly they have performed their duties, and how assiduously and with what success their daughters have applied themselves. There is less display and more solid study in this seminary than in any other similar educational institution on this coast. Therefore we feel assured that parents who can appreciate the successful efforts of most competent teachers, will be highly gratified with their visit to the Episcopal Seminary next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Of course Wednesday will be the most interesting day.

CASE OF PARTIAL INSANITY.—Yesterday afternoon a wealthy and educated German was brought before Justice Richardson for examination, principally in regard to his mental status and the contents of a small satchel which he carried about with him. The case as informally developed in the above court is, as all cases of insanity are, quite unique. Gabauer came to Reno some eight months ago, and took up his quarters at Mr. Wintermantel's hotel, on Centre street. His attire was somewhat peculiar, and as he always took the satchel with him wherever he went, he caused those who observed him to remark as to his peculiarity, and even as to his sanity. In the satchel was found \$740 in coin, a \$1,000 bond given by the Park Commissioners of San Francisco, and a beautiful cluster diamond ring worth several hundred dollars. These valuables were very properly placed in the Reno Savings Bank, and Otto allowed to return to his hotel. The object of placing these articles in the bank was simply to protect poor Otto from pickpockets and garroters.

THE MAGICAL SOIREE OF BOSCO.—The entertainment given last evening by Carl Bosco was very well attended and entirely satisfactory. Mr. Bosco was quite unwell at the time but performed his legerdemain in a pleasing as well as a puzzling manner. The handkerchief trick, in which he suddenly transferred a handkerchief from one bottle to another through a distance of ten or more feet. The old hat trick he performs much more skillfully than most sleight-of-hand performers. The coins, mysteriously transferred from his hand into a closed glass jar; the same of a dove, from a cabinet box into a bottle containing many kinds of liquor; the watch and handkerchief into a small box, and the Davenport rope tying trick were all very cleverly done. The matinee this afternoon was well attended. This evening Bosco will again perform at the close of the entertainment will, in addition to many other presents, give away a marble-topped bureau.

ARRESTED.—Chas. Barnes, who was arrested last Thursday evening on complaint of J. D. Pollard, appeared before Judge Richardson this afternoon to answer to the charge of petit larceny. It seems that some parties at Pyramid had given Barnes, who then drove Mr. Pollard's stage, an order for \$40 on the Reno Savings Bank. Barnes had the order cashed but it is alleged did not send the coin to the parties at Pyramid. They inquired next day of Mr. Pollard about their money. He, of course, knew nothing of it, but returning found that Barnes had cashed the order, as already stated. Barnes says that he sent the money out by some one. His explanation was decidedly transparent, and Barlow escorted him to the "jug."

The Knights of Pythias have concluded not to give any parties this month. It will be remembered that some three weeks ago it was announced that they would give three soiree parties during this month.

Jottings.

Hunters are afforded much sport now shooting doves.

Earl's barley mill has commenced grinding again.

Janison has a late importation of buggies for babies, bird-cages, dusting brushes, etc.

Subscriptions to the WEEKLY GAZETTE will be received, notwithstanding the hard times.

Robert Frazer speaks in \$20 tones to holders of Orr ditch stock. Read the "Irish dividend" in another column.

Toombs & Co have received another supply of those fine "Silver Spikes." We sampled them to-day and found them excellent.

Paul R. Hamilton, the good looking carrier of the city papers in Reno, will shortly establish a news stand in the building occupied by DeBell, watchmaker, on Virginia street.

A party of three, in a town not a thousand miles from Reno, smoked cigarettes. The next day they looked remarkably pale, and solemnly vowed never to smoke again.

Messrs. Toombs & Co. have received a large supply of Robert Chalmers choice wines, manufactured from grapes raised at the Coloma vineyard in El Dorado county, Cal. We could not find any fault with our sample.

Next Monday and Tuesday evenings the Sheridan, Mack & Ward Specialty, Burlesque and Dramatic Troupe give one of their amusing performances at the Opera House. See advertisement for particulars.

The irrepressible Redewill, representing A. L. Bancroft & Co., is in Reno on a short business visit. He has been very successful in this portion of the State. Redewill is an industrious and courteous solicitor.

Mr. Sturgeon says that he will commence to move the old bridge about the middle of next week. The work will proceed slowly for a few days, but soon we shall be crossing the beautiful Truckee nearer its sawdust waters.

Remember the soiree of Scott & Parks this evening. A jolly time is anticipated. Those Saturday evening parties are always enjoyable. Dancing ceases promptly at 12 o'clock.

Sometime during the first part of next week Cohn & Isaacs, the clothiers, will occupy their new quarters in Marshall's building.

A short note from Pyramid says that the Buckeye Company commenced sinking their mining shaft last Monday and are running three shifts. The shaft is down 127 feet, 67 feet below water line. A fair body of ore has been struck on the 140 foot level of the Mayberry & Butcher claim.—The shaft of the King claim is down 90 feet; ore good and improving.

MECHANICS' STORE.—Attention is called to the advertisement of the Mechanics' Store, of Sacramento, to be found elsewhere. This house is one of the largest and most successful firms on the coast, and allows no one to undersell it. It is strictly a one price store, and deals extensively in all kinds of dry goods, clothing and furnishing goods, and makes a specialty of filling orders from the country. Send for their price list and story paper, which will be mailed free to any address. Address, Mechanics' Store, 100 K street, Sacramento, Cal.

FINE SCALES.—Mr. L. W. Lee has recently placed in position one of Fairbank's largest and best hay scales. The scales weigh accurately small as well as large bodies. We saw a man weighed within a half pound of his true weight on a small pair of Fairbank's scales. Mr. Lee has a sliding corral in which loose stock may be confined while being weighed. The scales have been adjusted by sealed U. S. weights, and therefore give entirely accurate results. See his ad. in another place.

ROAD CASE.—Yesterday the case of the State vs. E. Owens and Jos. Frey, was called in the Justice Court. De-murrer of defendants was overruled, and the motion to transfer the case to the District Court, taken under advisement by the Justice. At ten o'clock this morning the case was again called, when Justice Richardson granted the defendant's request for trial of said case before Judge Wright, and the trial will be set for some time next week.

To-day's Stock Report.

San Francisco Stock Exchange.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.

195 Ophir, 8 1/2, 8 3/4, 8 3/4, 9
345 Mexican, 5 1/4, 5 1/2, 5 3/4, 5 3/4
755 G & C, 5 1/4, 5
1145 B & B, 10 1/2, 10 3/4, 10 3/4, 10 3/4
630 California, 26 1/4, 26 1/2
340 Savage, 2.90, 2.80, 2 3/4
700 Con. Virginia, 25 1/4, 25 1/2
385 Chollar, 20, 19 1/4
150 H & N, 1.80
1235 Crown Point, 5 1/4, 5 3/4, 5 3/4, 5 1/2
435 Jacket, 5 1/4, 5 1/2
1835 Imperial Con, 50c, 45c
240 Kentuck, 2.60, 2 3/4, 3
335 Alpha, 8, 8 1/4
570 Belcher, 3 1/4, 3 1/2
440 S Nevada, 1 1/4, 1.30, 1.40, 1.35
200 Utah, 8, 7 3/4, 7 1/2
685 Bullion, 2.95, 3
10 Seg Belcher, 15
525 Exchequer, 1.90, 1.80, 1.85
720 Overman, 10, 6 1/4, 10 1/4, 10 1/4
620 Justice, 4.05, 4, 4.10
615 Union Con, 2.45, 2 1/2
200 Julia, 1.15
1070 Caledonia, 1.85, 1.95, 1.70, 1.65, 1 1/2, 1.80
1230 Andes, 45c, 50c
50 Leviathan, 30c
100 Ward, 20c
775 Prospect, 40c, 35c
500 Trojan, 70c, 65c
950 G Prize, 4 1/2
430 Leopard, 1.40, 1.30, 1.15
650 Modoc, 3 1/4, 3.30
250 Leeds, 90c
370 Jackson, 2 1/4
100 City Gas, 1.07
30 G Chariot, 2 1/2

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

GRANGER HOUSE.

K Sutherland, Verdi
J Webber, do
J Ding, do
J McLeod, Reno
Wm McClelland, do
M Kelley, do
W J Clark, Reno
A Giddell, Gold Hill
K Congdon, do
W W Hamford, do
H McCreary, S F

ARCADIE HOTEL.

Peter McGraw, Sacto
N Freyer, Quincy
T A Moor, S F
S G Fisher, Humboldt
P N Marker, Washoe
R W Perry, Virginia
Harry Falk, do
W H Hardell, do
Chas Osburn, do
Jas McCarthy, Reno
Jno Kierland, Colfax
D B Nye, S F
M G Gill & w, do
G Tuttle, Gold Hill
P Carney, do
Ed Broder, do

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

A Redewill, Virginia
J W Brown, Verdi
M Munro, Gold Hill
O Lusatt, do
P B Stone, do
H Carriker, Washoe
M Twaddle, Frankton
W Albarr, Truckee
B Fehrmund, do
Chas Bromson, S F
D F McKenny, Maine
G McKenna, Indian Val
O F Miller, do
J Hammond, Carson
J W Murray, do
J Henbaugh, do
K Kilpatrick, do

DEPOT HOTEL.

A S Hopkins, Sacto
Mrs Adams, Carson
W F Rositer, do
M Robinson & w, do
A H Dering, do
A M Fowles, do
G Calhoun, do
W B Smith, do
G H Dill, S F
H W Marston, do
Mrs Penley, Truckee
Thos Cullen, do
Chas G Mann, N Y
Mrs Hall & S Bedford
C C Weisser, Frankton

POLLARD HOUSE.

L C Todhunter, Sacto
Wm Ralback, do
Wm Strains, S F
E Stree, do
A M Wright, Reno
W M Halsey, Colfax
Harry Falk, do
J T Savage, Truckee
J Hamey, Sacto
Ed Green, Virginia
J Schlinger, do

LAKE HOUSE.

E B Rhodes, S F
J A Daniels, Virginia
H L Hoff, S F
J G Lousburg, Elko
D S Loomis, Camp 37
F V Tonnear, do
J E McWilliams, Val
B L Winnie, Long Val
Miss Holmes, Sunary
J Stephens, Virginia
W E Price, Ophir
Miss H Carr, S Barba
M May, Franktown

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Services at the Episcopal Church to-morrow morning, and evening, as usual, Bishop Whitaker officiating.
Sunday School immediately after Morning service.
All are invited.

BAPTIST SERVICES.—Baptist Services will be held at the new Baptist Church to-morrow, morning and evening, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. E. J. Arnold Pastor.
Sabbath School immediately after morning service.
All are invited to all.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Services will be held at the M. E. Church, morning and evening, at the usual hours, Rev. T. S. Uren officiating.
Sunday School at 2 o'clock P. M.
The public are invited.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Services as usual to-morrow, morning and evening, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. C. H. Pope officiating.
Sunday School immediately after morning service.
All are invited to attend.

Mr. Miller will in a few days have completed one of his improved portable hay presses and will then publicly test its efficiency. His press may be seen next to Luke's horseshoe shop, on Fourth street.

Several farmers in this valley and in Washoe valley say the frosts thus far have not damaged the apple crop, and that there will be some peaches and pears raised.

STEINWAY

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC-

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

Will offer to the public from and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

AT PHILADELPHIA.

GRANDS!

SQUARES!

UPRIGHTS!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW

Styles. Prices from \$475 to \$1300. For

sale for cash or on the installment plan. Il-

lustrated catalogues mailed on application

to

Matthias Gray,

105 Kearny Street,

General Agent for Pacific Coast.

12-8-4m

NOW IS THE TIME

TO

SUBSCRIBE!

FOR THE

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

An Eight-Page Paper.

SEND IT ABROAD TO YOUR

FRIENDS.

TERMS:

FOUR DOLLARS PER YEAR.

FARMERS' STORE

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE

Second Judicial Court, in and for Washoe

County, State of Nevada, duly attested on the

28th day of April, 1877, to me directed

and delivered to me the 28th day of

April, 1877, upon a judgment and

decree recovered in said court on the 19th day

of April, A. D. 1877, in favor of B. F. Leete,

plaintiff, against Stephen Comer, defend-

ant, for the sum of Five Thousand and Twen-

ty-five, and 95-100 (\$5,025.83) Dollars in United

States gold coin, with interest on the principal

sum of Forty-six Hundred (\$4600.00) Dol-

lars, at the rate of five per cent. per month

from date of this judgment until paid, together

with costs of suit, taxed at Forty-five (\$45.00)

Dollars, and attorney's fees amounting to

\$335.28, as agreed upon in mortgages and al-

lowed in the decree herein. I have levied upon

the following described real property, to wit:

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land

situate in the county of Washoe, and State of

Nevada, together with all tenements, heredi-

taiments and appurtenances, described and

bounded as follows: Beginning at the quarter

section corner on the north boundary of sec-

tion 11, in Township No. 19 north, range 19

east of Mount Diablo, base and meridian;

thence running south 11.17 chains; thence

south 76 1/2° west 18.64 chains to a point;

thence east along said section line twenty-

three and 10-100 chains to the place of begin-

ning, containing twenty-five 35-100 acres of

land, be the same more or less, including

therein the nursery of defendant. That out of

the proceeds of the sale of said above described

property, said Sheriff do pay part of the costs

of this suit, including One Hundred and Sixty-

seven and 31-100 Dollars, attorney's fees, the

sum of Thirty-three Hundred and Forty-six

and 30-100 Dollars, principal and interest of

the notes secured by the mortgage on the

above described property and interest on the

principal sum of said note from date of this

judgment, at the rate of two per cent. per

month till paid, to wit: on \$3,100. I have al-

so levied upon all those certain pieces, parcels

or tracts of land, together with the tenements,

hereditaments and appurtenances thereof, situate

in the county of Washoe, and State of Ne-

vada, in what is known as and called "Comer's

Survey," as an addition to the town of Reno,

in said county and State, a copy of which sur-

vey and a map thereof is now on file in the of-

fice of the County Recorder, at Washoe county,

State of Nevada; said parcels of land are

known and described on said map and survey

as blocks D, E and F, each of said blocks be-

ing three hundred feet square. That out of the

proceeds of the sale of said three parcels of

land, blocks D, E, F, or so many thereof as

may be necessary, said Sheriff do pay a part

of the costs of this suit, including thereon one

hundred and sixty-seven and 97-100 Dollars, at-

torney's fees of plaintiff, the sum of Sixteen

Hundred and Seventy-nine and 73-100 Dollars,

principal and interest of the two notes secured

by mortgage on the above described blocks, D,

E and F, and interest on the principal sums of

said two notes, to wit: on one note for \$1,000,

and the other for \$500, aggregating \$1,500, from

the date of this judgment till paid, at the rate

of two per cent. per month.

Notice is hereby given, that on

TUESDAY, MAY 22d, A. D. 1877,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M., and 5

o'clock, P. M., to-wit: at 2 o'clock, P. M., of

said day, in front of the Court House doors, in

said Washoe county, State of Nevada, I will

sell at public auction all the right, title and

interest of the said defendant in and to the

above described property to the highest and

best bidder for cash, to satisfy said judgment,

costs and accruing costs.

A. K. LAMB, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE

Second Judicial Court, in and for Washoe

County, State of Nevada, duly attested on the

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therein the nursery of defendant. That out of

the proceeds of the sale of said above described

property, said Sheriff do pay part of the costs

of this suit, including One Hundred and Sixty-

seven and 31-100 Dollars, attorney's fees, the

sum of Thirty-three Hundred and Forty-six

and 30-100 Dollars, principal and interest of

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Peeping Through the Blinds.

In place of books, or work or play,
Some ladies pass the living day.
In scanning every passer-by,
And many a wonder they decry.
They find that among the motley crowd
That some are gay, and some are proud;
That some are short and some are tall—
They get their information all
By peeping through the blinds.

You walk the street (at common pace),
You catch the outline of a face;
The face seems strange, again you look;
Dear Sirs, she knows you like a book!
She knows the color of your hair;
The very style of the clothes you wear;
She knows your business, I'll be bound,
And all your friends the country round.
By peeping through the blinds.

She knows the Smiths across the way,
And what they dine on every day;
And thinks that Miss Matilda Jane
Is growing very proud and vain.
Just opposite her chamber door,
Folks quite as poor as they can be,
For don't they sit and sew while she
Is peeping through the blinds?

Dear ladies, if you don't succeed
In gaining knowledge the road need,
Then at your window take your seat,
And gaze into the busy street;
For soon you'll learn your neighbors well,
And can their tastes and habits tell,
Much better than your own, you see,
By peeping through the blinds.

Returning from a Funeral.

A Reckless Driver's Race with a Locomotive.

(New York Sun, May 4th.)

The village of Pompton Plains, a station on the Montclair and Greenwood Lake railroad, was the scene of a terrible accident on Wednesday, by which three persons were almost instantly killed and two others were seriously injured. On Wednesday morning the body of Aunt Jane Carboy was borne over the long hills to the cemetery. In returning, one of the carriages, containing five persons, took an easterly course to a road that crosses the track of the Montclair and Greenwood Lake railroad. The driver of the team was a Mr. Simon Demarest, a well-known farmer of Pompton. One of his horses was unfit to be driven, and he had secured a young black mare belonging to Dr. Macwithey, of Pompton, to be the mate of his own horse. Both animals were spirited, and the black mare was unruly and vicious. Beside Mr. Demarest, the vehicle was occupied by John Thomas and Julia Carboy, relatives of the dead woman, who were each under twenty years of age, and a beautiful young woman, Miss Taylor, of Patterson. The party stopped at Gillan's Hotel, a few rods above the railroad track. The driver went into the house and returned with soda water and sarsaparilla for the ladies. It is supposed that he drank whisky.

Then the party drove toward the crossing, and as they approached it, the whistle of a locomotive was heard. The train, which was going east, was a special car, containing Superintendent W. E. Dorwin, of the Montclair railroad, Conductor Johnson and the paymaster of the company. The driver of the team, who is known to be headstrong and impulsive, lashed his horses into a run and strove to cross the track before the train could overtake him. As he dashed down the road, the train, which was going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, thundered upon him. The horses were upon a wild gallop and could not be stopped, and they struck the locomotive at full speed. Just before the collision one of the Carboys cried out, "Oh! for God's sake don't go there; the cars will catch you." The poles of the wagon passed through the driving wheels, just behind the cylinder, and the whole load was hurled ahead. Dragged by the locomotive, the wagon was torn into fragments and carried about two hundred feet from the place of the collision. Both horses were instantly killed. John Carboy, Simon Demarest and Ann Taylor were almost instantly killed, the skull of each being crushed. They were thrown many feet into the air, and fell on their backs. The arm of Miss Taylor was torn off and carried nearly 200 feet, where it fell upon the green sod. The engineer, who had seen the team wildly approaching, whistled and reversed his engine, but it was impossible to bring the train to stop until it had gone 300 feet beyond the place of the accident. The bodies of the dead were borne to the passenger-room of the depot, and there they remained all night. In the morning they were carried to their homes. Thomas and Julia Carboy, the wounded, were taken to Gillan's Hotel. They were attended by Dr. Bondi, who said they were probably injured internally. The three persons who were killed, and the two horses, received their death wounds in the head.

Yesterday afternoon the ruins of the broken wagon lay along the edge of the track for many rods, and pieces of the harness of the horses were scattered in every direction. Squire Van Saun made an inquest yesterday, and the verdict of the jury was that the railroad company were in no way to blame.

A PATENT RAILWAY SIGNAL.—An Illinois man has invented a patent railway signal, to prevent one train from running into the one preceding it. His apparatus consists in a machine man who stands alongside of the track. This effigy is worked by electricity, and when set in motion by the passage of the train, flourishes a flag, rings a bell, displays a changeable light in his hat, and goes through enough frantic contortions to make an iron horse laugh.

A Female Recluse.

At the edge of what is called Twenty-one Mile Desert, about eighteen miles from this city, there lives, all alone, and in that squalor and extreme poverty characteristic of hermits, a woman by the name of Nelson, aged about fifty-five years. She has lived in the one spot for ten years, never leaving it except when the procurement of the bare necessities of life in the line of food and clothing compelled her to visit a small trading place on the Carson river, distant eight or nine miles. She has but once or twice during the ten years that she has lived in this seclusion visited Virginia, and never has gone further from her lonely habitation or to any other place but those named.

Her house—it can scarcely be called such—is most inhospitable; is so ill-provided for the rigors of a Nevada winter, that daylight may be seen through it in any part; indeed, the apertures are so great and so many that birds, made bold by the prevailing quietude, fly in and out at will; the floor is that made of the trodden ground; a pallet of filthy goat's wool laid on the bare earth furnishes her couch; a stove of sufficient dilapidation to correspond with the general outfit stands in the corner; goats, of a half Circassian breed, abound about the premises and enjoy the freedom of the house; such is the domicile, in main points, which this singular creature occupies. No house can be seen from it, nor any sign of civilized life. Indeed, the Indians scarcely ever frequent that locality, for the reason that it is comparatively sterile of herbage and barren of game. Mrs. Nelson was married about ten years ago, and lived but a year with her husband, when he left her, since when she has never heard of him. So much was she mortified and bereaved by his loss that she resolved to live and die in the abode and upon the spot of their first joint selection. At the time of their locating there, overland travel from the East and freight shipments to Austin and other points in that direction passed by, and it was a watering and feeding place. Now scarcely anyone ever travels that way, and it is altogether about as lonely a spot as one could well find in this whole lonely State.

The woman gets her living from a flock of goats, which she milks and kills, and some chickens, which feed from the product of the goats, and whatever else they may find. When our informant (who is an observing person) visited the place, while on his way to Stillwater, day before yesterday, he found the singular recluse without any food save a few bad potatoes. She told him she was formerly from Boston, where her people, she supposed, still lived, although she had not written to or heard from them for fifteen years. In consequence of her unfortunate marriage she did not care ever to hear from them. She lives just within the borders of Lyon county, and is, no doubt, the most singular person in all the heterogeneous population of this State. Unfortunately our informant did not get her maiden name, so that her people, if living, might find out her whereabouts through the newspapers. —Virginia Footlight.

SUICIDE OF DICK CRUMP.—The Camp McDermitt correspondent of the Silver State, writing under date of May 12, writes that W. O. Baber has just arrived at that Post from Harney Valley, bringing the news of the death of R. H. Crump, who was sent in charge of a band of cattle, belonging to Col. Hardin, to the valley. Baber reports that while at Juniper Rancho on the way out the news of Taylor Hardin's death reached them. It so affected Crump that he was taken sick, and never appeared to be the same man afterwards. He was left at Juniper in charge of Mr. Dixon, proprietor, and the men who accompanied him proceeded to Harney Valley with the cattle. On their return they were met by a messenger, who informed them of Crump's death. Mr. Dixon states that Crump was very restless during the night after the departure of the other men with the cattle. Next morning when he (Dixon) went to milk his cows he saw Crump walking out with one boot on. He supposed the other boot was too tight for him, and paid no further attention to the matter. A minute afterward he heard the report of a shot, and going to ascertain the cause he found Crump dead with a bullet hole through his brain. Mr. Dixon, after examining the body, started after the men who went on with the cattle and found them at Doc Anderson's, 25 miles from his place. W. O. Baber started back to Camp McDermitt with the disagreeable news. Crump was universally liked by all who knew him. He was a genial, warm-hearted young man, much esteemed by his employer and his associates in Quin River Valley.

HICKORY NUTS.—We procured from Ed. Clute last Monday a sample of some hickory nuts that he has lately been receiving. They are the size of a goose egg and of fine flavor. These monsters are the production of the southern portion of Lincoln county. Call and get some, as after eating the kernels the shells can be used as kindling-wood, being oily and burning easily. —Pioche Record.

A young lady at Holyoke, Mass., who tried to cure a sore throat recently by wrapping it in raw liver on going to bed, was awakened in the night by a huge rat that was lurching from the liver, and she concluded that, of the two, she preferred a sore throat.

Agricultural and Domestic.

Twenty minutes in the smoke of wood or woolen-cloth will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from any wound. No one need die from lock-jaw if this simple remedy is resorted to.

Take essence of peppermint and whisky, in proportion of one part peppermint and three of spirits, and apply with cloths to a burn, and it gives perfect relief instantly. Peppermint and sweet-oil is equally good, put on with cotton. This should be always at hand, whenever there is danger from such accidents, as it acts like a perfect charm, and does not fail to relieve.

There are rich stores of experience among hard-working farmers which would prove of the greatest benefit to thousands if they could be brought into view. To a working business man the story of poverty, of small beginnings carefully managed, of their gradual increase until large fortunes were amassed, is one of the most interesting and profitable that can be told him.

Grease spots may be taken from white linen or cotton by soap-suds or weak lye, and from calicoes with warm soap-suds. Grease spots on woollens can be taken out by soap-suds or ammonia. On silks, use either yolk of egg with water, magnesia, ether, benzine, ammonia, or French chalk. Either is good. These are mostly used by the French, who have great skill in cleansing spotted or stained fabrics. Most of them we have used, and know them to be reliable. —Exchange.

The praise of farming usually comes from those who know nothing about the business, practically or personally. Farmers know that their occupation in reality does not chiefly consist of singing praises on flowery beds of ease and tranquility. The business of farming is not likely to be made more attractive by the silly adulations bestowed on the farmer by second-rate politicians and pettifoggers. Yet there are few farmers who really understand the business who would be willing to exchange it for any other calling, as long as vigor and health is vouchsafed to them. —Detroit Tribune.

A disease is prevailing among the hogs of this section, and is very fatal. It is called "hog cholera," but farmers say it is very different in its attacks and effects from what is known as "hog cholera" in the Southwestern States. We understand John Guille has lost about 200 head, John Bruce 225, Mrs. Thomasson, George E. Williams, and in fact, all the ranchers along Chico creek, having hogs, have lost 75 per cent. of their entire lot. W. W. Durham, of Butte Creek, has lost nearly all of his large drove. —Chico Enterprise.

Are all your plans for vernal seed time arranged as you desire to have them? Have you decided understandingly what crops are to be cultivated in the different fields or on the various plots of large fields? Let a part of some day be appropriated to a reconsideration of the proposed plans of field operations. Recall the system of management during a few years past, and think what crops have been raised here and there, after which consider whether it will not be advisable to abandon the old routine of cultivation and introduce some new features. If the ground has produced oats, corn and wheat for a long time, why not try beans, peas or flax, or some other crop that has not been cultivated for many years past? —N. Y. Herald.

Soap and pulverized chalk spread over mildewed spots on linen, and laid in the sun, will remove the mildew without any injury to the material. The juice of a lemon added will hasten the cure. Or dissolve an ounce of oxalic acid in a quart of water; wet the spot mildewed in this solution and lay it in the sun; it will disappear in a few minutes; or hold the spot where thus wet over the steam of a boiling teakettle, and it will vanish instantly. The goods must be washed, boiled and rinsed immediately. We do not think this any more effectual in its operation than the soap and chalk with lemon-juice added, and it certainly is not so safe, as it may injure the fabric, even with the greatest care, and the solution is a deadly poison—never safe where there are children about. There seems to be no place so inaccessible, no spot so secret that these "troublesome comforts" are not able to search out and invade. If oxalic acid is used, keep it closely corked, and keep it out of the reach of children.

We learn from an Eastern exchange that a large establishment has been opened in St. Louis for drying eggs. It is in full operation, and hundreds of thousands of dozens are going into its insatiable maw. The eggs are carefully "candled" by hand—that is, examined by light to ascertain whether good or not—and are then thrown into an immense receptacle where they are broken, and by a centrifugal operation the white and yolk are separated from the shell very much as liquid honey is separated from the comb. The liquid is then dried by heat, by patent process, and the dried article is left, resembling sugar, and it is put in barrels and is ready for transportation anywhere. The dried article is said to be as good for all purposes as fresh eggs from the henery direct.

The happy husband is a male content.

A True Heroine.

There's lots of tender and loving romance in this world. A friend related to us yesterday an incident which deserves to go into print. Yellow covered novels are frequently made from poorer material. The gist of the story was this: Some five years ago a young man came to Nevada from Truno, Cornwall, England. Before leaving home he loved a certain lass, the only daughter of a wealthy innkeeper, to whom he proposed marriage, but his offer was rejected. Two years ago the young man, who was working in a mine in the southwestern part of the State, met with an accident from the premature explosion of a blast, by which he lost the use of both his hands, besides being badly damaged about the eyes. The news of his terrible misfortune did not reach the ears of his Truno sweetheart until quite recently. She thought of the man who once told her of his love, and her woman's heart softened. She straightway wrote to him, and in time was furnished a history of his condition and the sad plight he was in in the cheerless mountains of the distant silver land of Nevada. She did not stand upon the order of coming, but came at once, and in less than a month she was beside the maimed miner. Our informant says she was a bewitching, modest little woman, and didn't want to be advertised as a heroine, and hence we have, at his request, withheld all names. She came without any fuss or noise to take the unfortunate miner back to England, and she stated that she intended to care for him as his wife the balance of his days. She declined to be married until they should reach the home of her parents. They promptly departed for Cornwall, and doubtless, ere this, they have been made one flesh. If there is one seat better than another in the great hereafter, that little Cornish woman will be entitled to it when she leaves this world.

Terrible Accident.

Monday a young man named John Moran, a native of Bangor, Maine, aged but 50 years, and who has been in the employ of M. C. Gardner, at his logging camp, Lake Tahoe, came to an untimely end. It appears that deceased was employed in loading logs from the trucks to the railroad cars, and that as he was uncoupling two cars on the down grade a fellow workman sung out to him that his shift was on fire, a spark from the locomotive having lodged in his clothes. Mr. Moran sprang back to the other car, but slipped, and the car passed over the poor fellow, mashing him to jelly. The head was broken, also the neck, and in fact we never saw a more fearfully mangled human body. Of course he died instantaneously and never knew what hurt him. J. E. McNeill, brother-in-law of deceased, Major Gardner and other persons employed on the work brought the remains of Mr. Moran into town and had the corpse properly attended to. We presume the funeral will take place tomorrow. Mr. Gardner and all who knew deceased say that he was an industrious young man, most exemplary in his conduct and a general favorite with all co-workers. It is so sad to see the young and useful so suddenly taken off; but such is life, and we know not what a day may bring forth. —Carson Tribune.

ASPARAGUS BEDS.—For a small garden, where one has to do all his own work and little time at that, there is nothing easier to manage than an asparagus bed. Once made it will last a life time. It is said that some plants in Fairmount Park, set out in Penn's time, bear good stalks yet. Many people dread to think about asparagus beds, because of what the books say. The soil has to be dug out three feet deep; brick bats, bones, and all sorts of things have to be put in the bottom; manure by the cart load has to be bought; and labor enough, not to say salt and notions enough to ruin a moderate purse, are essentials to success. But the market gardener does none of these things. He plows the ground and prepares it much as he would for a crop of wheat, and drops the roots in the plow furrows as he would drop potatoes. Some put the roots deeper than they do potatoes, not because the depth is of any good to the roots, but because they can plow and harrow over them in the spring, and thus easily destroy weeds and grass that grow through while the plants are growing in the fall. For garden culture the roots need not be so deep, though they may be put down so as to allow of a forking over in the Spring. The ground may be prepared as if for cabbage, and this will be good enough. It is pretty well settled that there is but one variety of asparagus, and any good, heavy plants will be the ones to set out. Two or three-year-old plants are generally chosen, and the roots may be set twenty inches apart. The large size of some asparagus is not due to any particular variety, but to the distance set apart and the richness of the soil. Those who like to astonish people by monstrous "grass," set the roots two and often three feet apart. —Germantown Telegraph.

There seems to be a good many well meaning statesmen who think that it is as easy to make a new party as it is to blow up a bladder.

Ben Wade allows the sun to go down upon his wrath once every twenty-four hours.

A Sixteen-Dollar Dog.

General R—, as he was called, had a son named Sam who was considered, by those who knew him best, rather stupid; but that he had distinguished himself once and proved that he was good at a trade there is no denying. Sam owned a dog that was a constant source of annoyance to the old gent, who hated dogs in general; Sam's in particular. The General never tried to conceal his dislike, but on the contrary, showed it in various ways; such as throwing hot water on his defenceless back, trying on several occasions to drown him, thus showing him that he was not his friend. The dog revenged this by giving midnight serenades under his window, chasing his hens, killing his young ducks, and by stealing more rations than two dogs could possibly eat. He had offered every inducement to Sam to sell his dog, give him away, kill him, or get rid of him in some way, but Sam loved his "dog" and the dog loved him, and Sam vowed they should not be parted; consequently the old gentleman was surprised, on coming home to dinner one day, to hear Sam explain: "Father, I've sold my dog!" "Sold your dog?" said the General. "Well, I am glad you were sensible enough to sell him. A dog is a nuisance any way. I will make you a present by and by, Sam." "Yes, sir, I got sixteen dollars for him." "What?" exclaimed the General. "I got sixteen dollars for him," said Sam. "You don't mean to say you got sixteen dollars for your dog, do you?" "Well, yes," replied Sam, "I got four pups worth four dollars apiece!"

New Gold Strike at Jefferson.

For a week past we have been shown specimens rich in free gold from the mine lately discovered by J. Carrillo near the town of Jefferson. The matter was first looked upon as a hoax, and received but little attention, but within the last few days several old gold miners have visited the mine and report the find of wonderful richness. Mr. Hopkins of this place, who is a California miner, showed us such convincing proofs in the shape of gold dust, that we can doubt no longer. One pan of dirt from the mine yielded \$2 in clean gold dust. He also obtained good prospects in the ravines and canyons below and above the strike. Of course it would be impossible to say how extensive the new gold fields may prove to be as the explorations so far have been limited to the immediate vicinity of the discovery, and it has only been within the last few days that it has received any attention, but we hope that it may realize the expectations we hear expressed in regard to it. Jefferson District has been noted for its rich silver ore heretofore and the bullion from most of the mines worked contained a fair percentage of gold. This discovery is less than a mile from the town where there are two good 10-stamp mills at present lying idle. The district is well supplied with wood and water and is the daily mail station between Austin and Belmont. The rock that has been exhibited to us seems to be a decomposed quartz, resembling chrome iron ore in color and literally sparkles with native gold. We hope to be able to report more fully in our next issue. —Belmont Courier, 12th inst.

SHERMAN ON SPECIE RESUMPTION.—The New York Times' Washington special of May 14 says: Secretary Sherman, in conversation this afternoon, said he hopes to proceed under the specie resumption bill without interruption. The country has reached hardpan prices; we are on a specie basis, and it would be little less than an act of cruelty not to take any steps to relieve the people of the incubus of an irredeemable currency. His chief fear was from the false apprehensions prevalent at the West, which had spread to other parts of the country, that by resuming the Government would strip the country of all its paper currency and leave nothing but gold and silver for the payment of debts and the transaction of business. Should this feeling take strong hold on Congress it might seriously embarrass the operations of the administration. He saw no other reason to expect difficulty or delay. Sherman declined to say whether Hayes would or would not veto any act extending the time for resumption. All the signs are good, and he proposes to go forward steadily. He spoke with great hopefulness.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, writing from Fort Wrangle, Alaska, under the date of April 24, speaks thus of the new gold diggings found in that vicinity: "Gold has been found in paying quantities on the Schuck and other streams in Alaska Territory, from forty to seventy miles from Fort Wrangle. Fifty men went up the coast prospecting some three months ago, and are now building houses and making a permanent camp. Many who came here to go to the Cassiar mines, in British Columbia, have changed their intentions and are now bound up the coast. There is a large section of country between the different creeks struck, and it is probable that there will be room for many camps. The specimens speak well for future prospects, and so far \$16 a day have been taken out of one claim."

Odds and Ends.

The most fashionable spring suits for men are made of two-ply carpets.

Mrs. Hayes has very large hands and feet. She will do to bet on.

The hand is the hand of Hayes, but the voice is the voice of Tilden.

There was no bankrupt lawn France when Richelieu remarked: There's no such word as fail.

Man smokes because a cigar makes him look wise when he hasn't anything to say.

What kin is that child to its own father who is not its father's own son? His daughter.

What is that which you and every living person has seen, but can never see again? Yesterday.

Why should turtles be more pitted than any other animal? Because theirs is a very hard case.

Why is a congreve-box without the matches superior to any other box? Because it is matchless.

Why are ships frequently uncomfortable? Because they are often put about, and sometimes get into straits.

A well-moulded arm is prettiest without bracelets; besides they are liable to scratch a fellow's ear.

To what length may a widow go when she desires a new parent for her children? She may go a step-father.

The new Spring hats worn by ladies are so big that two or three of them in a theatre make the place look crowded.

"Mamma, what are twins made for?" Precocious older brother, quickly, "So that cannibals may eat philopenas."

Turn your ear toward any two women conversing together just now, and you will find the subject to be the spring fashions.

Grapple ever with opportunity; and as you don't know when opportunity will come along, keep your grappling-irons always ready.

Victor Hugo thinks the balance of the world would return to heathenism if Paris should be destroyed. Yes, what would this world have known about striped stockings but for Paris?

Fame is fleeting and short-lived. The laurel wreath of glory and respect is fading from the memorable brow of the man who discovered America, and settling on that of the man who gives the most chewing tobacco for five cents.

It never pays to fret and growl! When fortune seems our foe; The better bred will push ahead And strike the heavier blow. For luck is work, And those who shrink Should not lament their doom, But yield the play, And clear the way, That better men have room.

MINERS POISONING THEIR COMPANIONS.—The Chicago Tribune's special from Streator, Illinois, says that the coal miners of that place, who struck some time ago, whose places were supplied with new men, and who subsequently were for the most part taken back, so that only 100 of the new men were retained, have for a long time been kept separate from the "blacklegs," as the novices were called, lest trouble should occur from their jealousy. Of late, however, the two gangs were allowed to mingle, and yesterday the rankling hate found expression by some of the old miners poisoning the food in the dinner buckets of the new ones, and to-night some of the new ones are in the throes of agony, and many of them will undoubtedly die from the effects of the poison, and the lives of all hang upon a thread. Arsenic was the drug used, but in some cases was so plentifully administered as to counteract its own action. The whole matter is a mystery, and it is not known when, or how, or in what article of food the dose was placed.

Dom Pedro is an indefatigable and restless tourist, but there comes a time when nature will have her rights, and she doesn't always take them conveniently to the emperor. Lately, after spending his day in energetically exploring a certain Italian city, he was obliged to attend in the evening some scientific conference. Seated in a comfortable chair, he appeared to listen with extraordinary attention to the orator of the occasion, and that gentleman, very much flattered, judged it wise to embroil his discourse with an excessively pompous and diffuse eulogy of his imperial auditor. The rest of the audience thought it only polite to applaud his remarks, and immediately made a great noise. Dom Pedro waking suddenly out of a long and sound nap, imagined that this applause was addressed to the scientific opinions of the lecturer, and instantly began to clap his hands with a convinced and instructed air. Tableau.

In the list of last year's French suicides, twenty-nine were of children, nine were fifteen years of age, six fourteen, nine thirteen, one twelve, two eleven, one ten, and one nine.

Heller pulls a small boy out of a man's hat, but the Philadelphia Ledger has frequently seen a girl turn into a candy shop.